



*Asmilla
2007*

An Anthology of Modern
Bengali Poetry



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**An Anthology of Modern Bengali
Poetry**

An Anthology of Modern Bengali Poetry Translated into Uzbek

Translated from English to Uzbek by
Sayyora Rakhimova

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Institute of Oriental Studies)



**EMBASSY OF BANGLADESH
TASHKENT**

Edited by Ambassador Mosud Mannan ndc

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*To celebrate the shared culture and heritage of the
Bangalee and Uzbek people*

TRANSLATOR & EDITOR PROFILE



Sayyora Rakhimova

Hindistondagi Javaharlal Nehru Universiteti (JNU) Magistranti, Bangladeshdagi Gonobshwabidyalay Universitetining Bengal tilini o'zlashtirish bo'yicha ilk O'zbek talabasi, Erkin Tadqiqotchi. 1986 yilda Toshkent shahrida tug'ilgan. Tilshunos-Sharqshunos. Bangladesh Halq Respublikasining, O'zbekiston

Respublikasidagi elchihonasida Madaniyat sohasida ish olib borgan. Turli yillarda Qozoqiston, Hindiston va Bangladeshda ilmiy safar va malaka oshirishlarda bo'lgan. Rus, Hind, Urdu, (boshqa hind dialekti bo'lmish Shekhawati), Bengal, Ingliz, Turk tillarini biladi.

Ambassador Mosud Mannan ndc

Mosud Mannan, Elchi janoblari, 1986 yilda Diplomatiya lavozimiga erishib, maktab davridanoq asarlar yozishga juda qiziqqan. She'riyatdan tashqari, kichik hikoyalar va turli mavzulardagi eng dolzarb masalalarda maqolalar ham yozgan. Hozirgi kunga qadar uning bir qancha maqolalari turli nufuzli jurnal va gazetalarda nashr qilinib chop etilgan. Elchi janoblari bir qancha madaniyatga tegishli kitoblar ham yozib chop etgan. Hamda, 1999 yilda "Defying All Odds" nomli mashhur Bengal shoirlari tomonidan yozilgan "Inson huquqlari" bo'yicha yozilgan ko'plab she'rlarni jamlab Birlashgan Millatlar Tashkiloti tomonidan ham Dhakada chop etishga ulgurgan. U shuningdek Dhakada Jatiyo Kabita Parishadda ham Ijroiya a'zosi sifatida, Nazrul Akademiyasida Millatlararo Kotib, Bangladesh Tagor Jamiyatida qo'mita a'zosi, Nyu York Tagor

Jamiyatida bosh Kotib kabi muassasalarda fa'oliyat yuritgan. Bangladeshda MEGHDUT bosh prezidenti va PEN markazlarining asoschisi hamdir. U shuningdek Bangla Akademiyasi va Bangladeshdagi Osiyo Jamiyatlari kabi muassasalarining doimiy a'zosidir. Ayni vaqtda, Mosud Mannan, Bangladeshning O'zbekistondagi Elchisi bo'lib, bo'sh vaqtlarini mashhur O'zbek shoirlari tomonidan yozilgan she'rlarni Bengal tiliga tarjima qilish bilan ham mashg'ul.

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PREFACE

The relationship between South Asia and Central Asia is old, sharing a common history and heritage for over 500 years. The Bangla Language has inherited a number of words almost verbatim from the Uzbek language. The mighty Mughal

Empire had its unique influence all over the Indian subcontinent and Bangladesh was no exception. The Capital of erstwhile East Bengal, Dhaka was established by the Mughals more than 400 years ago. Even after all these years, one can still find old palaces, mosques and monuments constructed during the Mughal Era. Many of the inhabitants of Dhaka claim their lineage from Central Asia via Delhi.

With this background, upon my appointment as Bangladesh's Ambassador to Uzbekistan, I decided to engage myself as a cultural activist in introducing Bangla poetry to Uzbek readers through translation. For this purpose, I decided to compile an anthology of modern, 20th century Bengali poets, beginning with Nobel Laureate Rabindranath Tagore. For the sake of bringing out the compilation within the first half of 2014, so as to celebrate two decades of Bangladesh's recognition of the Independence of the Republic of Uzbekistan, I selected 27 well known Bengali poets both male and female, belonging to various faiths and age groups.

After Rabindranath Tagore we chose Bangladesh's National Poet Kazi Nazrul Islam, along with his renowned contemporaries like Jibanananda Das and Sukanta Bhattacharya, who were some of the most well known literary representatives of their time. Among the

female poets Begum Sufia Kamal becomes the obvious choice, not just for her poetry but also for her socio-political commitments. The poets of the fifties, sixties, and seventies, beginning with Shamsul Haque, followed by Ahsan Habib , Shamsur Rahman, Al Mahud and Abu Zafar Obaidullah, who were all colourful literary personalities of their time. Farrukh Ahmed represented the Islamic Renaissance through his writing. Female poets like Shamim Azad has made her mark both in Bangladesh and in the United Kingdom, not just as a poet, but also as a cultural activist. We also selected poets like, Mohammad Rafiq, Abu Hena Mustafa Kamal, Md Moniruzzaman and Faizul Shahabuddin for their quality as well as commitment towards their Motherland irrespective of their individual political beliefs. Khondakar Ashraf Hossain always had a touch of folklore in his writing and that attracted us to include him to represent rural Bengal. Both Nirmalendu Goon and Mahadev Saha successfully represent the political psyche and cultural milieu of their time. Other, younger generation poets chosen for this particular anthology include Rudra Mohammad Shahidullah, who participated in the national protest against dictatorship and political oppression in the 1980s. Though a little older in age, this year's Bangla Academy award winner poet Helal Hafez, also falls into this category.

We made a chronology of the poets according to their age. However Bangladesh being a land of creative people, I am sure we could not do justice in selecting representatives from the entire spectrum of Bangla Literature. For that I sincerely apologize. For the purpose of translation from Bangla to Uzbek we had to go through the medium of English, since at present we don't have a single, professional Bangla-to-Uzbek Translator in Tashkent. The first Uzbek scholar to study in Bangladesh, Ms. Sayyora Rakhimova, age 27, has just returned from Dhaka after a seven-month stay and she has been of immense help in this regard. However, as one can appreciate, such

a short period is not sufficient to learn Bangla to the level required to directly translate Bangla to Uzbek. We are therefore requesting a sympathetic consideration from our readers.

This compilation is our first attempt of this kind and with your support the Embassy will be able to publish a few more booklets of Bangla poetry, perhaps containing the works of contemporary or ancient poets.

I hope you enjoy the fruits of this humble endeavour,

Happy reading!

Ambassador Mr. Mosud Mannan, ndc.

Embassy of Bangladesh, Tashkent

May, 2014



Rabindranath Tagore

7 May, 1861 – 7 August, 1941

Rabindranath Tagore was a Bengali polymath who reshaped his region's literature and music. Author of *Gitanjali* and its "profoundly sensitive, fresh and beautiful verse", he became the first non-European to win the Nobel Prize in Literature in 1913. In translation his poetry was viewed as spiritual and mercurial; however, his "elegant prose and magical poetry" remain largely unknown outside Bengal. Tagore introduced new prose and verse forms and the use of colloquial language into Bengali literature, thereby freeing it from traditional models based on classical Sanskrit. He was highly influential in introducing the best of Indian culture to the West and vice versa, and he is generally modernized Bengali art by spurning rigid classical forms and resisting linguistic strictures. His novels, stories, songs, dance-dramas, and essays spoke to topics political and personal. *Gitanjali* (*Song Offerings*), *Gora* (*Fair-Faced*) and *Ghare-Baire* (*The Home and the World*) are his best-known works, and his verse, short stories, and novels were acclaimed for their lyricism, colloquialism, naturalism, and unnatural contemplation. His compositions were chosen by two nations as national anthems: India's *Jana Gana Mana* and Bangladesh's *Amar Shonar Banla*.

The Sun of the First Day

Rabindranath Tagore

The sun of the first day
Put the question
To the new manifestation of life-
Who are you?
There was no answer.
Years passed by.
The last sun of the last day
Uttered the question
on the shore of the western sea
In the hush of evening-
Who are you?
No answer came again.



Rabindranath Tagore

7 May, 1861 – 7 August, 1941

Rabindranath Tagore Bengal adabiyoti va qo'shiqlariga asos solgan olim va adabiyotshunos. Tagor 1913 yilda Osiyo qitasidan ilk marotaba "Gitanjali" go'zal va yangi romani uchun "Nobel" mukofati bilan taqdirlangan. Uning she'rlarining tarjimasida samoviy kuch beruvchi qudratga egadir. Ammo, uning ushbu sehrli she'rlari va go'zal prozalarini Bangladeshdan tashqarida ko'pchilik bilmaydi. Rabindranath Tagor proza va sherlarning yangi shakllarini Bengal adabiyotiga olib kirgan va shu bilan klassik Sanskrit asosidagi an'anaviy modeldan ozod qilgan. Tagor Hind madaniyati boyliklarini G'arbga namoyish etibgina qolmay, U shuningdek, qat'iy klassik usul va lingvistik strukturalarga qarshi turib Bengal san'atini dunyoga tanitgan. Uning roman, qissa, qo'shiq, raqs dramalari, va shuningdek hikoyalari ko'pincha siyosiy va shahsiy mavzular ila yozilgan. "Gitanjali" (Qo'shiq kuylash), "Gora" (Oq tanli), va "Ghare Baire" (Uy va Dunyo) kabi barcha tan olgan asarlari, sherlari, qisqa hikoyalari va romanlari lirik, kolokualizm, naturalizm va noanaviy hususiyatlarga ega deb tan olingan. Ikki davlat madhiyasi ya'ni Hindistonning "Jana Gana Mana" va Bangladeshning "Amar Shonar Bangla" kabi madhiylari ham, Rabindranath Tagorning kompozitsiyalaridan olingandir.

Ilk Kuning Quyoshi

Rabindranath Tagor

Ilk Kunning quyoshi
Hayotning yangi namoyishlariga savol ber
Sen kimsan?
Javob esa yoq.
Yillar o'tib borar.
Songgi kunning so'ngi quyoshi
G'arbiy dengizning sohilida
So'z bilan ifoda etilgan savol
Tununing sukunatadigi kimsan, ayt?
Javob esa yana kelmadi.



Kazi Nazrul Islam

24 May 1899 – 29 August 1976

Kazi Nazrul Islam known popularly as Nazrul, was a Bengali poet, musician and revolutionary who pioneered poetic works espousing intense spiritual rebellion against fascism and oppression. Accomplishing a large body of acclaimed works through his life, Nazrul is officially recognized as the national poet of Bangladesh and highly commemorated in India. He assailed the British Raj in India and preached revolution through his poetic works, such as "Bidrohi" ("The Rebel") and "Bhangar Gaan" ("The Song of Destruction"), as well as his publication "Dhumketu" ("The Comet"). Throughout his career, Nazrul wrote short stories, novels, and essays but is best known for his poems, in which he pioneered new forms such as Bengali ghazals. Nazrul wrote and composed music for his nearly 4,000 songs collectively known as Nazrul geeti (Nazrul songs), which are widely popular today. Invited by the Government of Bangladesh, Nazrul and his family moved to Dhaka in 1972, where he died four years later.



A Parting

Kazi Nazrul Islam

It was no passing encounter on the street,
dear friend.

It was no momentary conversation
on the side-walk.

It was no casual handclasp
at the sudden close of a trip.
You came close to our soul
unfolding yourself moment by moment.

You came not as a conqueror
but as a comrade.

With your smile you won
our hearts.

You did not occupy the throne
and become a king

You entrenched yourself in our hearts
and became a sovereign there.

And so you suffered more than us
when the time came

to say goodbye and depart,

Through timeless acquaintance
you had become one of our own.

Now in our million bleeding hearts
you will forever live as a
tender grief.

I know I'll see you again,
dear friend.

Ours was no casual meeting
on the side-walk.



Qazi Nazrul Islam
24 May 1899 – 29 August 1976

Qozi Nazrul Islom Nazrul tahallusi bilan mashhur bo'lib, U bastakor, revolyutsioner, fashismga va jabr-zulmga qarshi kuchli isyon ruhiga to'la sheriyat asarlarni taqdim etgan Bengal Shoiridir. Nazrul Islam o'z hayotida juda katta ishlarni bajarib, Bangladeshning halq shoiri kabi katta unvonga sazovor bo'ldi, va shuningdek U Hindistonda hozirdam ham judda katta hurmat va ehtirom ila xotirlanadi. U Hindistondagi Britaniya Rojasiga qarshi turdi, va o'z she'riy asarlari "Bidrohi" ("Qo'zg'aon") va "Bhangar Gaan" ("Buzulish Qo'shig'i") bilan inqilob ko'tarishga chaqirdi, shuningdek uning nashriyoti bo'lmish "Dhumketu" ("The Comet") kabilar bilan boyitib bordi. O'z ish faoliyati yo'lida, Nazrul qisqa hikoyalar, romanlar, insholar yozgan, ammo uning yangi shakl tanishtirgan eng mashhur she'rlaridan biri, Bengal G'azalidir. Nazrul 4.000 ga yaqin "Nazrul Geeti" (Nazrul Qo'shiqlari) nomi bilan hozirdabarchaga mashhur bo'lgan musiqalarni yozib bastalagan. Uning o'limidan 4 yil avval 1972 yil Bangladesh hukumati tomonidan, Nazrul va uning oilasi Dhakada yashahsga taklif qilingan.

Vidolashuv

Qozi Nazrul Islam

Aziz do'stim, ko'chada otayotgan biron kimsa yo'q,
Bu yo'lakdagi bir zumlik so'zlashuv emas.
Bu birdan tugallangan safardagi shunchaki
qo'l qisib salomlashish emas.
Sen o'zingni oshkor qilib
Bizning qalbimizga
asta sekin yaqinlashding.
Sen zabt etib emas
balki do'st bo'lib kelding.
Sen o'z tabassuming ila yuragimizni zabt etding.
Sen tahtni egallab, Shoh bo'lmading
Sen bizning yuragimizni zabt etding
Va shu yerda mustaqil bo'lding.
Hayirlashuv va ajarshish onlari kelganda
Sen bizdan ham ko'p azob chekding.
Kutilmagan tanishuvdan sen
Yaqin do'stga aylanding.
Endi esa bizning ming qon bo'lgan yuraklarmizdasan
Sen doim qalbimizda nozik g'am kabi yashaysan.
Aziz do'stim, Men bilirman, albatta seni yana uchratgayman,
Chunki bizning uchrashuv shunchaki yo'l chetidagi uchrashuv emas.



Jibanananda Das

17 February 1899 – 22 October 1954

Jibanananda Das was a Bengali poet, writer, novelist and essayist. Dimly recognized during his lifetime, today Das is acknowledged as "the premier poet of the post-Tagore era in India" and Bangladesh. Author and literary critic Amit Chaudhuri concurs, describing Das's writing with admiration: "The poems are now part of the Bengali consciousness, on both sides of the border dividing India from what was Pakistan and is now Bangladesh; it's safe to claim that Das is the pre-eminent and best loved Bengali poet after Tagore." During his lifetime, only seven volumes of his poems were published. After his death, it was discovered that apart from poems Das wrote several novels and a large number of short stories. His unpublished works are still being published.

Banalata Sen

Jibanananda Das

It has been a thousand years since I started trekking the earth
A huge travel in night's darkness from the Ceylonese waters
to the Malayan sea

I have been there too: the fading world of Vimbisara and Asoka
Even further—the forgotten city of Vidarva,

Today I am a weary soul although the ocean of life around continues to foam,
Except for a few soothing moments with Natore's Banalata Sen.

Her hair as if the dark night of long lost Vidisha,

Her face reminiscent of the fine works of Sravasti,

When I saw her in the shadow it seemed

as if a ship-wrecked mariner in a far away sea

has spotted a cinnamon island lined with greenish grass.

"Where had you been lost all these days? "

yes, she demanded of me, Natore's Banalata Sen

raising her eyes of profound refuge.

At the day's end evening crawls in like the sound of dews,

The kite flaps off the smell of sun from its wings.

When all colors take leave from the world

except for the flicker of the hovering fireflies

The manuscript is ready with tales to be told

All birds come home, rivers too,

All transactions of the day being over

Nothing remains but darkness

to sit face to face with Banalata Sen.



Jibanananda Das

17 Fevral 1899 – 22 Oktyabr 1954

Jibanananda Das Bengal shoiri, yozuvchi, romanshunos va hikoyashunos. U hayotligida uncha mashhur bo'lmagan bo'lib, Hindiston va Bangladeshda Tagor davridan keyingi pallada birinchi shoir deb tan olingan. Avtor va adabiyot tanqidchisi Amit Chaudhari Dasning qo'lyozmalariga qarab shunday bayon etadi: "She'rlar hozirda ikki mamlakat bo'lmish Hindiston va Pokistondan ajralib chiqqan Bangladesh mamlakatini uyg'oqligini anglatadi; Dasni hech qanday shubhasiz Tagordan keying turuvchi eng sevimli Bengal shoiri desak hech mubolag'a bo'lmaydi". Uning hayotligi davrida bor yo'g'i yettita bobli sheri to'plami nashrdan chiqqan edi. Uning o'limidan so'ng esa shu aniqlandiki, Das ko'plab she'rlar bilan bir qatorda U bir qancha roman va juda ko'plab qisqa janrdagi hikoyalar ham yozib qoldirgan. Uning nashrdan chiqmagan ishlari hozirda ham nashrdan chiqib kelmoqda.

Banalata Sen

Jibanananda Das

Men zamin bo'yicha sayohatimni boshlaganimga Ming yillar bo'ldi
Seylon suvlaridan tortib Malay dengizigacha,
Ulkan safarning tungi zim ziyosida bo'ldim
Vimbisara va Asoka davrining so'ngan davrida.

Yana - Unutilgan Vidarva shahrida
Bugun men horg'ingan qalb egasi,
Ko'pirishni davom etar umr ummoni,
Ko'ngil taskini onlaridan tashqari
Nator Banalata Sen bilan birga

Ul suluvning sochlari uzun
Adashgan Vidishaning zim ziyo tunlari misol
Uning yuzini eslash Sravastining buyuk ishlarini hotirlash-kabidir.
Qachonki unga soya ostidan qarasam, menga shunday tuyular
Go'yoki dengizning uzoq bir yerida
halokatga uchragan dengizchi,
Yam yashil o'tlar bilan o'ralgan Dolchin darahti o'lkalasini topganday.

Shuncha kunlar qayerlarda qolib ketding?
mendani talab qildi Natore Banalata Sen, boshpana izlagan ko'zlari
bilan

Kun ketib, kech Shudring ovozlari misoli kirib kelar
Varrak o'z qanotlari uzra quyoshning hidlarini uchirib yeldirar
Barcha ranglar hayotdan bosh olib ketsa
Faqat milt-milt yonib, pirlpiragan tungi tilla qo'ng'izdan o'zga
Hikoyalar bitilgan qo'lyozma tayyor
Barcha qushlar uylariga, daryoga qaytarlar
Barcha ish yumushlar kun ketib yakuniga yetar
Hech nima ko'rinmas, ammo zimziyolik
Banalata Sen bilan yuzma yuz turar.



Begum Sufia Kamal

June 20, 1911 – November 20, 1999

Begum Sufia Kamal was a Bangladeshi poet, freedom fighter, feminist and political activist. Kamal was an influential cultural icon in the Bengali nationalist movement of the 1950s and 60s and an important civil society leader in independent Bangladesh. She died in 1999 and was the first woman to be accorded a state funeral in the country's history.

Sufia Kamal's first poem, *Bashanti* (Of Spring), was published in *Saogat* magazine in 1926. In 1931 she became the first Bengali Muslim female to be a member of the Indian Women Federation. A short story *Shainik Bodhu* which she wrote was published in a local paper in 1923. Her literary career took off after her first poetry publication. Her first book of poems, *Sanjher Maya* (Evening Enchantment), came out in 1938, bearing a foreword from Kazi Nazrul Islam and attracting praise from Rabindranath Tagore. *Sanjher Maya* was translated into Russian language as *Санжер Майя улу Суфия Камал* in 1984. In 1937 she published her first collection of short stories, *Keyar Kanta* (Thorns of the Keya Tree). Though she called herself a romantic poet, her work more and more reflected the struggles to preserve the Bengali language and culture and to fight Pakistani rulers.

Love-Timid

Begum Sujia Kamal

Even now the night's intoxication has not passed,
eyes filled with passion;
the string of Jasmine-flowers in the parting of my hair
has wilted, the world is overwhelmed with scent.
I have kept the window-shutters open,
Extinguishing my lamp -
so the dew may enter and cool
the fearful outcry of my heart!
Dream's intoxication in my eyes, in my breast
a message of hope -
the distant woodland song, birds' twittering
will enter here I know.
Rising with a sudden start I see: my heart's monarch,
Leaning in silence against my thigh - bedecked with flowers.
He has bestowed heaven on my heated thirst;
my weak and timid heart has trembled,
pounding full of love.



Begum Sufia Kamal

Iyun 20, 1911 – Noyabr 20, 1999

Begum Sufia Kamal Bangladesh shoiri, ozodlik kurashchisi, Feminist va siyosiy aktiv jamoatchisi bo'lgan. Kamal 1950 va 60-chi Bengal millatchilar harakatining muhim ikonasi va Mustaqil Bangladeshning fuqarolar jamiyatining boshlig'i bo'lgan. U 1999 yilda olamdan ko'z yumadi va shuni ta'kidlab o'tish lozimki, Kamal Bangladesh tarixida dafn marosimi davlat darajasiga muvofiq ko'tarilgan ilk ayol bo'ldi. Sufia Kamalning ilk sheri "Bashanti" (Bahor), deb nomlanib, U "Saogat" Jurnalida birinchi marta 1926 yilda nashrdan chiqdi. 1931 yilda esa Kamal, ilk musulmon Bengal ayoli "Hindiston ayollar Federatsiyasi" ning a'zosi bo'lishga sazovor bo'ldi. Uning "Shainik Bodhu" nomli qisqa janrdagi hikoyalari ilk bor 1923 yilda mahalliy ro'znomada chop etildi. Birinchi she'riy to'plamlari nashrdan chiqqandan so'ng, uning ish faoliyati yana ham ko'tarildi. Uning ilk she'rlar kitobi "Sanjer Maya" deb nomlanib, 1938 yilda nashrdan chiqdi, ushbu sheri to'plamlar kitobi, mashhur shoirlar bo'lmish Kazi Nazrul Islam va Rabindranath Tagorlar tomonida ijobiy maqtov va tasanolarga sazovor bo'ldi. Bu she'riy to'plam 1984 yilda rus tiliga o'girilib, chop etildi. 1937 yilda esa Kamal o'zining "Keyar Kanta" (Keya darahning tikonlari) omli ilk qisqa janrdagi hikoyalari chop etildi. Kamal o'zini romantic shoir deb atasa xam, uning ishlari ko'proq Bengal tili, madaniyatini saqlash va Pokiston hukmdorlari bilan kurashish yo'lida olib borilgan sayi harakatlarni oshkor etdi.

Hayo va Sevgi

Begum Sufia Kamal

Hali hanuz tunning zahri ketmagan
Ko'zlar ehtirosga to'la
Sochimga qadalgan Jasmin guli hidi yoyilar,
Dunyo hushboy islarga to'lar
Chirog'ni o'chirib, deraza eshiklarini ochaman,
Shunda kirib kelgan shudring meni yig'lab turgan
yuragimni ovutar!
Tushning zahri mening ko'zlarimda,
ko'kragimda umid uchquni-
Men bilamanki, hozir darahtzorlar qo'shig'i,
qushlar sayrashi kirib kelar.
Turayotib birdan ko'rdimki:
mening yuragimning malikasi,
Gullar ila bezatilgan, jimjitlikda meni sonimga
suyanib yotar,
U qizib turgan chanqog'imga jannatni olib kelar.
Mening kuchsiz va uyatchang yuragimni
sevgi bilan to'ldirib titratar.



Ahsan Habib

2 February 1917 – 10 July 1985

Ahsan Habib was a Bangladeshi poet and literary figure in Bengali culture. He was born in a village named Shankarpasha, in Pirojpur. Before India-Pakistan partition, he worked on few literature magazines named *Takbir*, *Bulbul* (1937–38) and the *Saogat* (1939–43) and he was a staff artiste at the Kolkata centre of All India Radio. Ahsan Habib was a popular and well-acclaimed Bangladeshi poet and a major literary figure in Bengali culture. Subsequently, his poems were published in various journals and magazines such as *Desh*, *Mohammadi*, *Bichitra*, etc. His first book of poems was *Ratrishe* (1947). He also wrote novels and a number of children's books.

Search

Absan Habib

'Halt', thunders the demon, Death, and stands in front,
His hairy, rough hands find their way into the pants' pockets,
Fish out a few coins, two flowers, a reel of thread.
The heavy hands now search the loins. No, nothing is there.



Ahsan Habib

2 Fevral 1917 – 10 Iyul 1985

Ahsan Habib Bangladesh shoiri va Bengal madaniyatida adabiyot arbobi bo'lgan. U Pirojpurning Shankarpasha nomli qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. Hindiston–Pokiston ajralishidan avval U bir qancha adabiyotga tegishli “Takbir”, “Bulbul” (1937-38) va Saogat (1939-43) kabi jurnallarda faoliyat yuritgan. Shuningdek U Kalkuttadagi “Butun Hindiston Radiosida” Estrada xonandasi bo'lib ham faoliyat yuritgan. Ahsan Habib Bangladeshda mashhur shoir va Bengal madaniyatining asosiy adabiyot arbobi deb hisoblanadi. Uning she'rlari “Desh”, “Mohammadi”, “Bichitra” nomli bir qancha jurnal va gazetalarda chop etilgan. Uning ilk she'riy kitobi 1947 yilda “Ratrishes” nomi bilan nashr etildi. Shu bilan br qatorda U roman va bir qancha bolalar kitoblarini yozgan.

Qidiruv

Absan Habib

Chaqmoq ovoz bilan "To'xta" deb Jin, Azroil yashin kabi oldinda turar,
Uning tukli, qo'pol qo'llari cho'ntagdan joy olar,
Bir qancha tangalar, ikkita gul va bir o'ram ip chiqib kelar.
Og'ir qo'llar endi belga borib yetar. Afsus, u yerda hech nima yo'q.



Farrukh Ahmad

1918-1974

Farrukh Ahmad was a poet and writer of Bangladesh. Farrukh Ahmad was born in the village of Majhail of Sreepur Upazilla of Magura District. He was the second son of Syed Hatem Ali and Begum Rawshan. He married his cousin Saieda Taieba Khatun in 1942. He started his professional life in Inspector General (IG) Prison Office in 1943.

As a student, Farrukh Ahmed had been attracted to the radical humanism of Manabendra Nath Roy and had participated in leftist politics. From the forties, however, he supported the Pakistan movement to have an independent individual Muslim state created within the region of South Asia from the British Indian Empire. Despite his Pakistani and Islamic ideals, he supported the Language Movement in 1952 and, later, the liberation war of Bangladesh.

I Shall Wake You Up

Farrukh Ahmed

Every time I come to your door to wake you up
I go back disheartened (O my Princess, you lie
Unconscious in deep intoxicating slumber;
No sign of life; no flare of consciousness).

What a sleep you enjoy in touch of silver wand!
What enchanter lulled you to this slumber and when?
None can unbind this intricate snare of sleep;
So the prince continues his hapless journey onward.

O captive lady, you lie in demon's hands
Helpless like the earth (life is but death to you,
You can't sing the song of a carefree life),
The magic-spell hangs heavy on you
You lost your cheerful life on the slippery road to blunder
(The death of your soul hastens this poisonous cancer).



Farruh Ahmad

1918-1974

Farruh Ahmad Bengal shoiri va yozuvchisidir. Farruh Ahmed Magura tumani, Majhail qishlog'ida Sreepur Upazillada tavallud topgan. U Syed Hatem Ali va Begim Ravshanlarning ikkinchi o'g'lidir. U 1942 yilda o'zining jiyani bo'lmish Saida Taiba Hatun bilan oila qurdi. U 1943 yilda qamoqxona offisida bosh general bo'lib o'z faoliyatini boshlaydi.

Farruh Ahmed talaba sifatida, Manabendra Nath Royning radikal gumanizm ijodiga qiziqdi va shu bilan birga keyinchalik siyosatga ham kirib ketdi. Qirqinchi yillarga kelib, Farruh Ahmad Janubiy Osiyoda yagona bir Musulmon davlatni barpo etish maqsadida, Britaniyaliklar Hindistonda hukum surgan bir vaqtda olib borilgan ichki nozolda U Pokiston harakatchilarini qo'lab quvvatlaydi. U Pokistonni va Islmoiy yuksalish fikrlarini qo'llashi bilan bir qatorda Bangladeshda 1952 yil "Ona tili uchun kurash" da katta jonbozlik ko'rsatadi, shu bilan birga, Bangladeshning mustaqilligi uchun urushida xam ham ancha yordam ko'rsatdi.

Men Seni Uyg'otarman

Farruh Ahmad

Har vaqt seni uyg'otgani, ostananga kelsam
Umidsiz orqamga qaytib ketaman
(O mening Malikam, sen hushsiz, chuqur uyqudasan;
Hayotdan xech ishora yo'q, hushga kelishdan umid yo'q).

Bu qandayin uyqu, kumush hassaga tayangan holda rohat etarsan!
Seni qachon va qanday sehrigar bundayin sehr jodu ila allalagan?!
Hech kim ul chalkash uyquni tuzog'ini yecha olmas;
Shunday ekan shahzoda o'z bahti qaro safarini olg'a davom ettirar.

O Asira ayol, sen iblis qo'lida yotarsan
Yer kabi ojiz (hayot senga o'limdek)
Sen erkin hayot bobida qo'shiq ayta olmassan),
Sehr-jodu so'zlar senga og'ir tuyular
Sen hushchaqchaq hayotingni, xato yolida sirpanib yo'qoting,
(Qalbing O'limini bu zaharli saraton qiynar).



Syed Ali Ahsan

26 March 1922 – 25 July 2002

Syed Ali Ahsan was a professor, poet, and writer. He was born in the village of Alokdia in the Magura District of Bangladesh. His father, Syed Ali Hamed, was a School Inspector. His mother, Syeda Kamrunnagar Khatun, was the daughter of Syed Mokarram Ali, the zamindar and pir of Agla village in Nawabganj Thana, Dhaka.

While studying at Armanitola School in 1937, Syed Ali Ahsan published a poem called 'The Rose' in his school magazine. Subsequently, stories, essays and poems written by him in Bangla were published in magazines such as *Azad*, *Mohammadi* and *Saogat*. When he was a student of the department of English in Dhaka University his essay titled '*Kavi Satyendranath*'. He grew up in an atmosphere steeped in sufi traditions inherited from both his paternal and maternal ancestors.

My East Bengal

Syed Ali Ahsan

My East Bengal, is like a wondrous cool river
What an amazingly cool river is my East Bengal
How quiet and again how gay
In sudden overflowing abandon.
Once loud and noisy
Many a time sleepy and lethargic; at other times
A continuous flood of subdued voice.
You are bottomless
In the overflowing water of monsoon.
A heaven of generous heart,
A wide expanse of life
Stretching beyond the horizon.
A greeting like the boat
Swimming onward with sweeping current,
Like the full-throated song of the boatman
Singing with abandon
From his perch upon the bow.

My East Bengal appears to me the charming but sweet
arbor of a huge mangos teen leaves that spread dark cluster on the
rise of the dusk like the fathomless lake,
like dark hairs of the clustered clouds
and peace that fascinates anguish.

My East Bengal rains sweet love
that touch the heart of moistened azure sky
and entwines golden creeper around mangosteen

as if hairs are kept dishevelled looking on to the sky
with endless thoughts comfortably gladden moment
when many a cloudy feathers overwhelm the sun,
then insensitive smells of heaps of paddies, mud and water
seem to be bewildering;
here sufferings of parting sweet heart anxiously waiting with
eternal fear, hope, and disappointment towards journey of love for
groom's alien palace,
love tryst, three leaves and a branch of Kodombo tree bows down
to kiss the land

and there are many other trees, plants, creepers
with those blue, yellow, violet, purple or white flowers flood- there
are innumerable flowers as if dozing in their own
way in peace, sleepily there lay black hairs like the eyes of the crow
immersing feet as if a red lotus touches the heart of the body itself
like the azure sky:

You are my East Bengal-
the body of an accomplished gladness of sweet
mangosteen arbour.



Said Ali Ahsan

26 Mart 1922 – 25 Iyul 2002

Said Ali Ahsan professor, shoir, yozuvchi va adib. U Bangladeshning Magura viloyati, Alokdia qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. Uning otasi, Said Ali Hamed Maktabda Inspektor vazifasini otagan. Onasi, Saida Kamrunnegar Hatun, Dhaka shahrida Nawabganj tumaning zamindor va piri bo'lmish, Said Mukarram Alining qizi bo'lgan.

1937 yilda Armanitola maktabida o'qib yurgan kezlari, Said Ali Ahsan "atirgul" nomli she'rini, o'z maktabining jurnalida ilk bor chop ettiradi. Keyinchalik uning Bengal tilida yozilgan hikoyalari, qo'l yozmalari, she'rlari ham "Azad", "Mohammadi", "Saogat" nomli jurnallarda chop etila boshlaydi. U Dhaka Universitetida Ingliz adabiyoti kafedrasida talabasi bo'lgan chog'larida "Kavi Satyendranath" nomli hikoya ham yozadi. U yoshligidanoq otasi va onasi ajdodiaridan o'tgan so'fiy ananaiari bilan katta bo'lgan.

Mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam

Said Ali Ahsan

Mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam,
sharqirab oqayotgan muzdek daryo kabidir
Qandayin ajoyib muzdek daryodir mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam
Qandayin tinch va shuningdek shodon
Keskin toshib va yana to'xtaysan
Birdan baland va sho'vqin
Ko'p vaqt uyquda va horg'in
Boshqa vaqtlar esa, asta ovozda oqishni davom etasan
Sen tubsiz to'lib toshayotgan musson suvida,
mehribon qalbning jannati
Keng olamga yoyilgan,
ufq bo'ylab cho'zilgan
Kema kabi qarshi olasan
Yuqoridan turib, qayiqchining baralla kuylagan qo'shig'i singari
Suzib borasan olisga to'lqinlanib

Mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam
menga shirin mango darahining
zim ziyo dastalarni tarqatayotgan yosh barglari
Oqshom kirib kelayotgan tubsiz ko'l kabi,
go'yoki dasta bulutlarning tim qora sochlari
va sukunat, qattiq og'rig'i kabi namoyon bo'lar.
Mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam shirin sevgi yomg'iri yog'ar
Moviy Osmon uzra to'kilib, yuraklarni eritar,
va, mangozorlar atrofiga chirmashgan oltin chirmoqlarning
go'yoki osmonga boqqan zulf kabi
cheksiz tuganmas fikr ila erkin hush onlar

ko'plab bulutli qatlamlar yanada zavq berar.
So'ng his etib bo'lmas, to'lib toshgan yostiqchalar,
loy va suv hidlari, go'yoki esayotgandek;
Bu yerda go'zallar,
sevgilisin uyi tomon sayohatni havotir, qorquv bilan kutishdan
aziyat chekarlar chorbog'ida ichki qo'rquv, Sevgi uchrashuvi, uch
barg va *Kodombo* darahatining shohlari zamindan bo'sa olishga boshini egar
Boshqa ko'plab darahatlaru, o'simliklar, maysalar
o'z chroyini moviy, sariq, siyoh, yoki oq gullar toshqini
son sanoqsiz gullar go'yoki ohistagina, uyquda tinch yotar .
Go'yoki moviy osmon singari, qizil nilufar gullari yurak bag'ringa
kelib tegkanni kabi, tim qora sochlar oyoqlarni o'rab olar.
Sen mening Sharqiy Bengaliyam
hursandchiligu va shodlik bilan yo'g'rilgan mangozor
shiyponlarning yuragi.



Sukanta Bhattacharya

15 August 1926 – 13 May 1947

Sukanta Bhattacharya was a Bengali poet and playwright. Along with Rabindranath Tagore and Kazi Nazrul Islam, he was one of the key figures of modern Bengali poetry, despite the fact that most of his works had been in publication posthumously. During his life, his poems were not widely circulated, but after his death his reputation grew to the extent that he became one of the most popular Bengali poet of the 20th century. The poetry of Sukanta Bhattacharya is characterized by rebel socialist thoughts, patriotism, humanism, and romanticism. He joined the Communist Party of India in 1944.

Prodigious Sukanta's poetry was published in magazines while he was alive, and except for Chharpatra his books were all published posthumously. His works are deeply marked and influenced by his communist experience. *Sukanta Samagra* (Complete Works of Sukanta) (1967), published by the Saraswati Library, Kolkata was edited by Subhash Mukhopadhyay.

The Testimonial

Sukanta Bhattacharya

The news came
From the child who was born today.
She has got the testimonial,
And therefore she proclaims her rights to the new
unknown world
With piercing cries.
She is helpless and small, yet her fist is raised,
Glowing in an incomprehensible oath.
No one understands.
Some laugh, some reprove.
I recognize her language, though.
I see the signs of a coming age
As I read the child's credentials
In her hazy, misty eyes.
The new child has arrived. We must make place for her;
And move away

Into the wrecked and dead wastelands
Of this old earth.
And leave we will. Yet as long as I breathe,
I will go on clearing the debris
with all my strength
From the face of this earth.
I will make this world habitable for this child;
This is my firm pledge to the newborn.
Once my work is done,
I shall bless the child
With my own blood.
And then, I shall become history



Sukanta Bhattacharya

15 August 1926 – 13 May 1947

Sukanta Bhattacharya Bangladesh shoiri va sahnalar yozuvchisidir. Uning ko'plab asarlari vafotidan so'ng nashrdan chiqqan bo'lsa ham, Rabindranath Tagor va Qozi Nazrul Islam buyuk shoirlar bilan bir qatorda Sukanta ham zamonaviy Bengal adabiyotining so'nmas nomoyondalaridan biri edi. Sukantaning hayotlik davrida ko'plab she'rlari u qadar keng ommaga yoyilmagan edi, ammo uning vafotidan so'ng qadr-qimmatini yanada oshdi va XX asr Bengal shoirlari ichida eng taniqli shoir sifatida tan olindi, Sukanta Bhattacharyaning she'rlari asosan isyon, qo'zg'alonchi sotsialistik o'y fikr, patriotizm insonparvarlik va romantizm ruhida yozilgan.

Sukanta 1944 yilda Hindiston Kommunist Partiyasiga a'zo bo'ldi. Sukantaning she'rlari tiriklik chog'laridayoq ko'plab jurnallarda chop etilishi boshlangan edi va faqat Chharpatra kitobi vafotidan so'ng jamiyatga taqdim etildi. Uning asarlari kommunistik chuqur tassurot bilan yozilgan.

Sukantaning "Sukanta Samagra" (Sukantanng yakuniy ishlari) nomli asari 1967 yilda Subhash Mukhopadhyay tomonidan Kalkuttada, Sarasvati kutubxonasida nashr etildi.

Tavsifnoma

Sukanta Bhattacharya

Dunyoga bugun kelgan yangi chaqaloqdan habar keldi.
U shohidlik oldi va o'z sanchiqli yeg'isi bilan
O'z huquqlarini yangi notanish olamga tantanali ravishda e'lon etar.
U yordamga muhtoj va kichik, ammo uning kichkina mushti
tushunarsiz ont uzra ko'tarilgan.

Hech kim tushunmas.

Kimdir kular va yana kimdir isbotlashga intilar.

Ammo men, uning tilini taniy olaman.

Uning tumanli, qorong'u ko'zlarida

go'yoki men bolaning ishonch yorlig'ini o'qigandekman

Men kelayotgan vaqtning belgisin ko'raman.

Yangi chaqaloq dunyoga keldi,

biz unga joy tayyorlamog'imiz lozim;

Bu qadimgi yerning qahshagan

va o'lik chiqindi yerlaridan uzoqqa ketamiz.

Albatta ketamiz.

To nafas olar ekanman bor shahtim bilan,

Yer yuzidan barcha harobazorlarni tozalashga bel bog'layman.

Men bu dunyoni, go'dak uchun tozalab berurman

Bu mening yangi tug'ilgan chaqaloqqa bergan va'dam.

Ushbu ishlarni yakunlagandan so'ng

Men bolani o'z qo'lim bilan duo aylayman,

Va so'ngra o'zim, tarix sahifasidan joy olurman.



Shamsur Rahman

October 23, 1929 – August 17, 2006

Shamsur Rahman was a Bangladeshi poet, columnist and journalist. Rahman, who emerged in the latter half of the 20th century, wrote more than sixty books of poetry and is considered a key figure in Bengali literature. He was regarded the unofficial poet laureate of Bangladesh. Major themes in his poetry and writings include liberal humanism, human relations, romanticized rebellion of youth, the emergence of and consequent events in Bangladesh, and opposition to religious fundamentalism.

Shamsur Rahman was born in Mahut-Tuli, Dhaka, in 1926. Shamsur Rahman started writing poetry at the age of eighteen, just after graduating from the Dhaka College. He had a long career as a journalist and served as the editor of a national daily, *Dainik Bangla* and the weekly *Bichitra* in the 1980s. A shy person by nature, he became an outspoken liberal intellectual in the 1990s against religious fundamentalism and reactionary nationalism in Bangladesh. As a consequence, he became a frequent target of the politically conservative as well as Islamists of the country.

Mask

Shamsur Rahman

Shower me with petals,
heap bouquets around me,
I won't complain. Unable to move,
I won't ask you to stop nor,
if butterflies or swarms of flies
Settle on my nose, can I brush them away.

Indifferent to the scent of jasmine and Benjamin,
to rose-water and loud lament,
I lie supine with sightless eyes
While the man who will wash me
Scratches his ample behind.
The youthfulness of the lissome maiden,
Her firm breasts untouched by grief,
no longer inspires me to chant
nonsense rhymes in praise of life.

You can cover me head to foot with flowers,
My finger won't rise in admonishment.
I will shortly board a truck
for a visit to Banani.
A light breeze will touch my lifeless bones.

I am the broken nest of a weaver-bird,
Dreamless and terribly lonely on the long verandah.
If you wish to deck me up like a bridegroom
go ahead, I won't say no
Do as you please, only don't
alter my face too much with collyrium

or any embalming cosmetic. Just see that I am
just as i am; don't let another face
emerge through the lineaments of mine.
Look! The old mask
under whose pressure
I passed my whole life,
a wearisome handmaiden of anxiety,
has peeled off at last.
For God's sake don't
fix on me another oppressive mask.



Shamsur Rahman

Oktyabr 23, 1929 – August 17, 2006

Shamsur Rahman Bengal shoirlaridan biri bo'lib, shuningdek u yozuvchi va jurnalist bo'lgan. Rahman 20 asrlarda yashab, ijod etgan shoir bo'lib uning 60 dan ziyod she'rlari chop etilib, ularni hozirda Bengal adabiyotida muhim o'rin tutishi bilan ajralib turadi. Rahman Bangladeshning norasmiy shoirlar laureati bilan taqdirlangan. Rahman she'rlari va asarlarining ko'pchiligini inson erkinligi, insonlar munosabati, Bangladeshda yosh romantik isyonchilik va diniy fundamentalizmga e'tirozaksi kabi mavzularni yoritib bergan.

Shamsur Rahman Dhaka shahridagi Mahut - Tuli tumanida, 1926 yil Mart oyida tavallud topdi. U she'r yozishni Dhaka Kollejni tamomlab bo'lgan zahotiyoq, o'n sakkiz yoshdan boshlaydi. U 1980 yilda, "National Daily", "Dainik Bangla", va haftalik Bichitra kabi gazeta matbuotlarida ham ancha yillar Jurnalist sifatida va qolaversa bosh muharrir bo'lib faoliyat yuritgan. Tabiatan uyatchan bo'lishiga qaramay Shamsur Rahman, 1990 yillarda Bangladeshda hukm surgan Diniy Fundamentalizmga qarshi kurash va millatchilikka qarshi kurashlarda keng fikr yurutuvchi inson sifatida qadrlanadi. Natijada, u mamlakatning siyosiy konservativ qolaversa Islamistlarning asosiy o'ljasi bo'lib qoldi.

Niqob
Shamsur Rahman

Meni Gultoji barglar bilan cho'miltir
Guldastalar atrofimga soch
Men arz qilmayman. Qimirlay ham olmayman
Sendan to'htashingni so'ramayman.
Kapalaklar to'dasi uchayotganda
Burnimga kelib qo'nsa, ularni nariga uchiray.
Men beparvoman Jasmin, Benjamin va atir gul suvining islari
va qattiq zorlanishlarga,
Ko'zlarim nurisiz chalqanchasiga yotarman
Meni chomiltirsa kimsa
Orqamni ko'p bor tirnar.
Egiluvchan bo'yi etgan qizning yoshligi
uning mahkam ko'kragi hasrat ila tegilmagan,
Meni boshqa ilhomlantirmas qo'shiq
hayotni maqtovchi bema'ni qofiya.
Meni boshdan oyoq gullar bilan ko'mgin
Mening barmoqlarim ogoh bo'lib ko'tarilmas
Men qisqa safarga Bananiga boraman.
Yengil shabboda meni hayotsiz suyaklarimga urar.

Men to'quvchi qushning buzilgan iniman,
Uzun ayvonda umidsiz va juda yolg'iz
Agar sen meni kelin - kuyovdek bezatmoqni istasang
Davom et, Men yo'q demayman
Hohlaganinni qil, ammo lekin meni yuzimni
malham yoki bo'yoqlar ila u qadar o'zgartirma
Faqatgina e'tibor berginki men o'zligimni yo'qotmayin; O'zga

chehraning xususiytalari meni yuzimda aks etmasin.

Qara! Eski niqob

Men butun hayotimni ushbu niqob bosimi ostida o'tkazdim.

O'ta og'ir, mashaqqat ila notinchlikda qo'lda yaratilgan

Va nihoyat artib tashlandi.

Hudo haqqi Menda o'zga shafqatsiz niqobni kiydirma.



Alauddin Al-Azad

6 May 1932 – 3 July 2009

Alauddin Al-Azad was a modern Bangladeshi author, novelist, and poet. From Dhaka University he passed BA (Honors) at 1953 and MA.1954 at the same university. He received his PhD from London University in 1970 for his work 'Iswar Gupter Jeebon o Kabita'.

Alauddin Al-Azad was born in Dhaka. He was a very good student of Bengali literature and also a professor. Also he was a first secretary of Bangladesh High Commission in Moscow. He died on July 3, 2009.

The Monument

Alauddin Al-Azad

Have they destroyed your memorial minaret?
Don't you fear, comrade,
We are still here
A family of ten million, alert and wide awake.
The base that no emperor
Could ever crush
At whose feet
The diamond crown, the blue proclamation,
The naked saber and the tempestuous cavalry
Have crumbled into dust.

We are that simple hero, that unique crowd,
We who work in fields,
Row on rivers,
Labor in factories!

Have they destroyed your brick minaret?
Well, let them. Don't you fear, comrade,
We a family of ten million
Are alert and wide awake.

What kind of a death is this?
Has anyone seen such a death
where no one weeps at the head
of the departed?

Where all sorrow and pain from the Himalayas to the sea
only come together and blossom

into the color of a single flag?
What kind of a death is this?

Has anyone seen such a death
Where no one laments aloud
Where only the sitar turns into the
Gorgeous stream of a mighty waterfall,
Where the season of many words
Leads the pen on to an era of Poetry?

Have they destroyed your brick minaret?
Well, let them. We forty million masons
Have built a minaret with a violin's tune
And the bright colours of our purple heart.

The lives of the martyrs float like islands
In the dark deep eyes of
Rainbows and *palash* flowers
We have etched for you their names
Through the ages
In the foamy stones of love.

That is why, comrade,
On the granite peak,
our thousand fists shine like the sun
The sun of a mighty pledge.



Alauddin Al-Azad

6 May 1932 – 3 Iyul 2009

Alauddin Al-Azad zamonaviy Bangladesh avtor, romanshunos va shoir. U 1953 yilda Dhaka Universitetida (bakalavrlik) darajasini yakunlaydi va 1954 yilda esa (magistrlik) darajasini yoqlaydi. 1970 yilda esa Alauddin Al Azad London Universitetida (Doktorlik) darajasini “İswar Gupter Jeebon o Kabita” nomli dissertatsiyasi bilan qo’lga kiritadi.

Alauddin Al Azad Dhakada tavallud topgan. U Bengal adabiyoti bo’yicha juda iqtidorli talaba bo’libgina qolmay, professor ham edi. Shuningdek, U Moskvadagi Bangladesh elchihonasida, bosh vazir bo’lib faoliyat ham yuritgan. Alauddin Al Azad, 2009 yilning 3 Iyulida vafot etdi.

Yodgorlik

Alauddin Al-Azad

Seni yodda qoluvchi minorangni buzdilarmi?

Sen aslo qo'rqma, do'stim,

Bizlar yoningda - O'n million tetik va uyg'oq insonlar

Hech qanday kuch, hatto oyoqlariga olmos toj kiygan

hoqoni o'zi ham, seni yenga omas, parchalay olmas.

Hatto yalong'ochlangan qilich va kuchli qo'shin ham,

Maydalanib tuproqqa kirar.

Biz noyob olomon, biz haloskorlar,

Dalada ishlaymiz,

Daryolarda suzamyiz, Korxonada ishchilari!

Ular sening g'ishtli yodgoringni buzdilarmi?

Mayli, buzaversinlar. Sen qo'rqma do'stim,

Bizlar yoningda - O'n million tetik va uyg'oq insonlar

Bu qandayin o'lim bo'ldi?

Kimdir shu kabi o'limni ko'rganmi?

Hech kim uni boshida o'ltirib yeg'lab ezilmas.

Barcha bu qiynoqlaru, g'am tashvishlar

Himalay tog'idan dengizga kelib,

Bir bayroqqa ranglar gullab joylashar.

Bu qandayin o'lim bo'ldi?

Kimdir shu kabi o'limni ko'rganmi?

Achchiq oh vohlaryu, zorlanib ho'ngrashlar yo'q,

Faqat sitor torlari chertilib

Kuchli oqimdagi go'zal sharshara kabi nomoyon bo'lar.

Qalam olib sher bitishga olib keluvchi, ko'plab so'zlarning fasillari qani?

Ular bizning g'ishtli yodgorligimizni buzdilarmi?
Mayli, buzaversinlar. Bizlar qirq million masonlar,
Skripka kuyi va siyoh bo'lgan yuraklarimizning
Yorqin ranglari ila, Yodgorlikni albat tiklaymiz.

Kamalak va to'qilgan gullarning
Qora va chuqur ko'zlarida,
Jafokashlarning hayoti oroldek suzar
Shuncha yil ichida
Sevgi bilan yo'g'rilgan toshlarda
Biz sen uchun ularning nomlarin o'ydik.
Shuning uchun, do'stim,
Bizning minglab mushtumlar,
Granit, qattiq tog jinsilarida
Quyoshdek porlab turar.
Kuchli va garovli quyosh kabidir, bizning mushtumlar.



Abu Zafar Obaidullah

February 8, 1934-March 19, 2001

Abu Zafar Obaidullah, was a first-rank poet of Bangladesh. Two of his long poems, namely, 'Aami-Kingbodontir-Kathaa Bolchi' and 'Bristi O Shahosi Purush-er Jonyo Pranthona' have gained legendary renounce since their first publication in late 1970s.

Abu Zafar Mohammad Obaidullah Khan (A. Z. M. Obaidullah Khan) was born in Baherchar-Kshudrakathi village under Babuganj upazila of Barisal district, in undivided India now in Bangladesh. He was the second son of Justice Abdul Jabbar Khan, a former speaker of the Pakistan national assembly. He received his primary education in Mymensingh town where his father Abdul Jabbar Khan was at that time working as the District Judge. He was promoted as Secretary to the Government of Bangladesh in 1976 and after retiring in 1982, he accepted to be a minister for Agriculture and Water Resources in 1982. Later he also served as Bangladesh's Ambassador to the United States of America.

I Speak Of Legend

Abu Zafar Obaidullah

I speak of legend

I speak of my ancestor.

I speak of the restless present

And of the final struggle in the future.



Abu Zafar Obaidullah

Fevral 8, 1934- Mart 19, 2001

Abu Zafar Obaidullah Bangladesh xalqining birinchi safdagi shoiri bo'lib hisoblanadi. Uning ikkita katta she'rlari, 'Aami-Kingbodontir-Kathaa Bolchi' and 'Bristi O Shahosi Purush-er Jonyo Pranthona' deb nomlanib, 1970 yillarda nashrdan chiqib, juda katta yutuqlarga ega bo'lgan. Abu Zafar Mohammad Obaidullah Khan (A. Z. M. Obaidullah Khan) avvalari Hindiston yerlariga kirgan, hozirda Bangladeshda, Babujanj viloyati, Barisal tumani, Baherchar-Kshudrakathi qishlog'ida dunyoga kelgan. U sobiq Pokiston milliy Majlisida so'zlovchi, sud hokimi bo'lmish Abdul Jabbar Khanning ikkinchi og'li bo'lgan. Obaidulla ilk ma'lumotini otasi Abdul Jabbar Khan Mymensingh shahrining viloyat sudida faoliyat yuritayotgan joyda boshlaydi. U 1976 yilda Bangladesh hukumati vaziri bo'lib tayinlandi, nafaqaga chiqqandan so'ng esa Obaidulla 1982 yil qishloq ho'jaligi va suv resurslarida Vazir lavozimida ishlashga rozi bo'ldi. Keyinchalik esa u, Amerika Qo'shma Shtatlarida ham Bangladeshning bosh elchisi sifati faoliyat ham yuritdi.

Men afsonadan so'zlayan

Abu Zafar Obaidullah

Men afsonaning so'ziman

Men o'zimning avlod ajdodimni so'ziman.

Men hozirgi kunning tinim

bilmas va hayotimdagi eng so'nggi kurashuvni so'ziman.



Md. Moniruzzaman

15 August, 1936 – 3 September, 2008

Mohammad Moniruzzaman educationist, poet, lyricist and researcher, was born on 15 August 1936 in the village of Khadki pada of Jessore district. Mohammad Moniruzzaman did his BA (Hons) in 1958 and MA in 1959 from Dhaka University. He joined Bangla Department of Dhaka University as Teaching Fellow in 1959 and then as a Lecturer in 1962. He became a Professor in 1975 and served as chairman of the Bangla Department from 1978 to 1981 and retired from that department in 2004. In 1969 he got his PhD from Dhaka University on 'Hindu-Muslim relationship in modern Bengali poetry.' Mohammad Moniruzzaman was a leading poet of the fifties and early sixties. Some of his books of poems were *Durlav Din* (1961), *Shabkito Aloke* (1968), *Bipanno Bishad* (1968), *Bhalobashar Hatey* (1976), *Bhumiheen Krishijibi Ichhe tar* (1984), *Muhammad Moniruzzaman Kavya Samgraha* (1998) and *Selected Poems* (Honolulu, 1979).

The Death

Mohammad Moniruzzaman

I perceive the worship of death,
The close observations make me amazed.
While the surroundings need charity;
The worship of dying souls, what a treaty!

The lives are gradually in shield
Under the darkness of hunger;
None look at the fact,
What a surprising act!

Men love lives
But they worship death;
They invent the glory of life in death.
Then what's the value of life,
When the death deserves more worth
than the life.

Death is glorious;
When the death enlightens and
candles thousands of lives.
That death I worship,
I worship that death.
This death, I proclaim the immortal
birth of dynamic life.

Proud for the life and for the undying soul;
Pray to the mighty Lord for the soul,
Aim to reach the imperishable goal;
From earth to heaven,
From the mortality to the immortality of the soul.



Md. Moniruzzaman

15 August, 1936 – 3 September, 2008

Mohammad Moniruzzaman shoir, lirik she'rlar muallifi, tadqiqotchi bo'lib, U, 1936 yil, 15 avgustda Jessore shahri, Khadki Pada qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. Moniruzzaman Mohammad 1958 yil Dhaka Universitetida bakalavr darajasini yoqlaydi, so'ng 1959 yilda, huddi shu universitetda Magistrlikni ham yoqlaydi. 1959 yilda, U Dhaka Universitetiga yosh o'qituvchi sifatida Bengal Kafedrasida ishlaydi, sal o'tib esa 1962 yilda ushbu Universitetda ma'ruzachi bo'lib ish faoliyatini davom ettiradi. 1975 yilda Professorlik unvonini oladi va Bengal Kafedrasida 1978 yildan to 1987 yilgacha bosh mudir bo'lib faoliyatini davom ettiradi va 2004 yilda nafaqaga chiqadi. M. Mohammad o'z Doktorlik Dissertatsiyasini Dhaka Universitetida "Zamonaviy Bengal Adabiyotida Hind va Musulmonlar Munosabati" deb nomladi. M. Mohammad 1950-60 yillarning mashhur shoiri bo'lib hisoblanadi. Uning ba'zi she'riy kitoblari jumladan: "Durlav Din, (1961)", "Shabkito Aloke, (1968)", "Bipanno Bishad, (1968)", "Bhalobashar Hatey, (1976)", "Bhumiheen Krishijibi Ichhe tar, (1984)", "Muhammad Moniruzzaman Kavya Samgraha, (1998)" va she'riy saylanmalari "Honolulu, (1979) kabilardir.

O'lim

Mohammad Moniruzzaman

Men o'limning ibodatini anglayman,
Meni, yaqin bu kuzatish taajublantirar
Tevarak atrov shavqat so'rab turgan bir vaqtda;
O'layotgan qalbning ibodati, bu
qandayin bitim!

Tirik hayotarning sekin asta g'ov bosar
Ochlik hukum surgan qorong'ulikka;
Hech kim haqiqatga tik boqmas
Bu qandayin kutilmagan harakat

Erkaklar hayotni hush ko'rar
Ammo ular o'limga bo'yin egishar;
Ular o'limda hayotning shon shuhratini kashf etarlar
O'lim, hayotdan ham ko'proq qiymatga ega bo'lsa
Unda hayotni qadri nima.

O'lim ajoyibdir
Qachonki o'lim, minglab hayot shanlarini yoritilganida.
bu o'limga men sajda etaman,
Men bosh egaman bu o'limga.
Men jo'shqin hayotning o'lmas va boqiy ekanligini e'lon etaman.

Hayot va o'lmas qalbdan egasi ekanligingdan fahrlan;
Qalbing uchun, qudratli Hudoga sajda
et,

Belgilangan buzilmas mustahkam maqsadga yetish,
Yerdan to Jannatgacha.
Soqiy qalbdan to o'lmas, boqiy qalbgacha.



Al Mahmud

11 July, 1936 –

Mir Abdus Shukur Al Mahmud, commonly known as **Al Mahmud** is a Bangladeshi Poet, novelist, short-story writer. He is considered as one of the greatest Bengali poets emerged in 20th century. His work in Bengali poetry is dominated by his plentiful use of regional dialects. In 1950s he was among those Bengali poets who were outspoken by writing about the events of Bengali Language Movement, nationalism, political and economical repression and struggle against West Pakistan Government. He was born in Morail Village of Brahmanbaria District in Bangladesh. Mahmud started his career as a journalist. He obtained widespread recognition after Lok Lokantor was published in 1963. In succession, he wrote Kaler Kalosh (1966), Sonali Kabin (1966) and Mayabi Porda Dule Otho (1976). Mahmud's other famous poetical works include, Arobbo Rojonir Rajhash, Bakhtiyarer Ghora and Nodir Bhitorer Nodi. In addition to writing poetry, he has written short stories, novels and essays such as Pankourir Rakta and Upamohadesh. He took part in the Liberation War of Bangladesh as a freedom fighter in 1971. He was jailed for a year during the era of Awami League government. Later, Al Mahmud joined Bangladesh Shilpakala Academy in 1975 and retired in 1993 as Director of the academy.

In the New Year

Al Mahmud

The smell of rice hurts my nostrils,
As soon as I get back my conscience,
I notice all the doors closed.
When I dare open them all,
the capitalists frown at me addressing me as blind

Blood within my breast gets silently injured

My eyes are full of dreams for rice.
When I demand to have my dreams fulfilled,
the capitalists shout saying, 'Wild!' 'Wild!'
When I pick up my scythe at hand to harvest paddy
they cry, 'it's the most vile work!'

Yet the sun rises in the sky in the new year.

A bird of eternal peace calls to me in my dreams.
Getting up from bed, I now on the way
to look for that blue bird.
I don't know where and how far she is.
I wish I were all day long a body-gourd of her .

Had I surrendered my body to her in a solitary
place !



Al Mahmud

11 Iyul, 1936 -

Mir Abdus Shukur Al Mahmud, Bangladeshlik shoir, romanshunos va qisqa hikoyalar yozuvchisi bo'lib, **Al Mahmud** tahallusi bilan mashhurdir. Al Mahmud 20 asrning eng yetuk va o'ta mashhur Bengal shoiridir. Uning ishlari turli viloyat shevalari ishlatish uslubi bilan ustun turadi. Uning Bengal tilidagi yozilgan bir qancha she'rlarida Bengal tili uchun kurash, Millatchilik, siyosiy va ekonomik tanazullar va Pokiston Hukumatiga qarshi qo'zg'olon kabi mavzular aks etadi. Al Mahmud Bangladeshning Brahmanbaria tumani, Morail qishlog'ida dunyoga kelgan. Al Mahmud o'z ish faoliyatini jurnalist bo'lishdan boshlaydi. 1963 yilda esa unga mashhurlik "Lok Lokantor" nomli asari chop etilib nashrdan chiqanda keladi. Omad kulib boqib, uning yana "Kaler Kalosh, (1966)", "Shonali Kabin (1966)", va "Mayabi Porda Dule Otho, (1976)" kabi boshqa asarlari ham nashrdan chiqadi. Al Mahmudning boshqa mashhur she'rlaridan: Arobbo Rojonir Rajhash, Bakhtiyarer Ghora va Nodir Bhitorer Nodi kabilardir. U she'r yozish bilan kifoyalanib qo'ya qolmay, ko'plab qisqa asarlar, romanlar, "Pankourir Rakta" va "Upamohadesh" kabi qo'l yozmalarni ham yozgan. Al Mahmud 1971 yili Bangladeshning Ozodlik kurashida ham faol qatnashadi. U "Avami Liga" si hukumati vaqtidaular tomonidan bir yilga qamoqqa olinadi. Keyinchalik Al Mahmud 1975 yilda Bangladesh Shilpakala Akademiyasiga ishga kirdi va 1993 yilda Akademiyaning bosh direktori lavozimi bo'yicha nafaqaga chiqdi.

Yangi Yilda

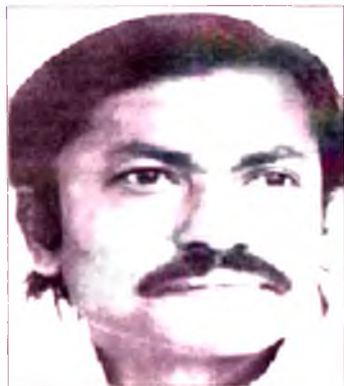
Al Mahmud

Guruchning isi, dimog'imni bo'g'ar.
Hushimga kelgan zahotim,
Sezdimki, barcha eshiklar berk.
Ochishga intildimku, ammo,
Kapitalistlar – "Seni ko'zlaring ko'r" deb qovog'ini o'ydi.

Ko'krakdagi qon, asta-sekin shikastlanib borar.

Mening ko'zlarim, guruchga orziqib toshar.
Qachonki men orzuimga intilsam,
Kapitalistlar bo'kirib der, "Asov! Quturgan!"
Agar men qo'limga bel o'rog'imni olib
o'tzor yerga borsam
Ular yeg'lab der, "Bu eng pastkash va qabih ish!"
Ammo, hali hanuz osmonda quyosh Yangi Yilda charh urib turar.

Ichimdagi tinchlik qushi meni, orzularimda meni chaqirar,
Orindan turib, o'sha ko'k qushni izlashga olg'a otlanarman.
Bilmadim u qayerga va nechog'lik uzoq.
Koshki, uning butun kun tan sohchisi bo'lganimda,
Yakka makonda men unga taslim berardim!



Abu Hena Mustafa

Kamal

11 March, 1936 -

Abu Hena Mustafa Kamal a poet, educationist, singer and composer of songs, was a professor of Bengali literature at Dhaka University and worked for the government as the Director General of the Bangla Academy from 1986 till his death. Abu Hena Mustafa Kamal was born in Gobinda village of ullahpara upazila in the district of pabna on 11 March 1936. Abu Hena was one of the young writers of the new literature of the fifties. Fond of poetry, he published an anthology, *Purba Banglar Kavita* (Poems of East Bengal), in collaboration with Mohammad Mahfuzullah in 1954. He also wrote poems and composed songs, many of which were sung by his friends, Abu Bakr Khan, Anwaruddin Khan and Md Asafaddaula, thus helping in the creation of modern songs. Abu Hena also had a mellifluous voice and regularly performed on Dhaka Radio. His voice could convey intimate feelings and deep emotions, making his songs memorable. Abu Hena Mostafa Kamal produced three books of poems: *Apan Jauban Bairi* (My Wayward Youth, 1974), *Jehetu Janma Andha* (Since Born Blind, 1984) and *Akranta Ghazal* (Oppressed Ghazal, 1988) and a compilation of songs *Ami Sagarer Nil* (I Am the Blue of the Sea, 1995). These books are a valuable contribution to Bangla literary criticism. He also used to write witty columns, which were greatly acclaimed.

A Poet

Abu Hena Mustafa Kamal

Dear God, a poet: at least many poets say you
Are a poet too.

They say it, because your fingertips make
The sunset beyond the mountains
Under the shade of the wide sky-leaf
And deposit the hopes of a star
On birds' eye-lids'.

And your melodies tune up the cloud's organ
Prompt on the first day of the rainy season.

I heard only this, because,
I have never gone far from this city,
Not stayed beyond these dark lanes
And their shrouded surroundings
Denying their earnest call.

So please tell me, God,
Did you ever enter into a burning hell of agony
For a single piece of poetry?
Did you ever pace back and forth upon
The same street again and again?
Did you ever lay awake
So you could illuminate a lady's face with suitable words.

Then, tell me God, 'the poet'
Admit that you, too, are covered with your own blood,
You, too, are often mistaken
For just a remarkable metaphor.



Abu Hena Mustafa
Kamol

11 Mart, 1936 -

Abu Hena Mustafa Kamol shoir, ma'rifat tarqatuvchi, qo'shiqchi va qo'shiqlar kompozitor, Dhaka Universitening Bengal adabiyoti professori va Bengal Akademiyasida 1986 yildan to vafotiga qadar bosh direktor lavozimida faoliyat yuritgan. Abu Hena Mostafa Kamol 1936 yil, 1 Martda Pabna Shtati, Ullahpara viloyati, Gobinda qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. Kamol 50-yillarning eng yosh shoiralaridan hisoblanadi. She'riyatga qiziqgan Kamol, 1954 yilda Muhammad Mahfuzulla bilan birgalikda Purba Banlar Kavita (Sharqiy Bengaliya She'rlari) nomli to'plamni chop etadi. Kamol shuningdek ko'plab boshqa she'rlar va qo'shiqlar kompozitsiyasini yozdi va bu qo'shiqlarni uning do'stlari bo'lmish, Abu Bakr Khan, Anvaruddin Xon va Muhammad Asafaddaula tomonlaridan kuylanib, va zamonaviy qoshiqlarni yaratishda hissalarini qo'shishdi. Kamolning o'zi ham juda sohir ovoz qobilyati bo'lib, uning o'zi ham Dhaka Radiostaniyalarida qo'shiqlar kuylagan. Uning qo'shiqlari esda qoluvchi, uning ovozida sehrli va kuchli ichki tuyg'ularni aks ettirish bor edi. Abu Hena Mostafa Kamol uchta she'riy kitoblarni chop etadi, bular: "Apan Yauban Bairi" (Yoshlik chog'larimdan tashqarida, 1974), "Ychetu Janmandha" (Ko'r bo'lib tug'ilgandan beri, 1984) va "Akranta Ghazal" (Ghazallar, 1988) va Ami Sagere Nil (Men Dunyoning G'amiman) qo'shiqlar to'plami. Bu kitoblar Bengal adabiyoti tahlilga qimmatli hissadir. Yana, Kamol katta olqishlarga ega bo'lgan dono maqolalar vozish bilan mashhur bo'lgan.

Shoir

Abu Hena Mostafa Kamal

Mehribon Olloh, shoir: ko'plab shoirlar seni ham shoir
ekangligingni ko'p bor ta'kidlaydilar.

Bunday deyishlariga sabab, sening barmoqlaring uchlari quyosh
botishini tog'lar ustidan, keng osmon soya salqin ostidan yaratar.

Va yulduzlar istaklarini qushning ko'zlarida namoyon etar.

Yomgir faslining ilk yomgir tomchilaridek epchil. Sening musiqang
bulutlar navosini yaratar

Men aynan shuni eshitdim chunki

Men hech bu shahardan tashqariga chiqmagan edim

Ularning jiddiy chaqirig'ini rad etib

Ushbu qorong'u, tor yo'lkalardan chetga chiqmagan edim.

Shunday ekan, Olloh qani menga aytdi

Sen hech bir misra she'r uchun guvullab yonib turgan do'zohga
kirganmisan?

Sen bir ko'chaning o'zidan kichik qadamlar bilan olg'a yurib yana
va yana qaytganmisan?

Hech ko'zingni ochib yotganmisan?

Faqatgina ayolni chehrasini go'zal so'zlar ila charaqlatish uchun

U holda aytdi menga, Olloh, "Shoir"

Sen ham o'z qoninga o'ralganingni tan ol,

Sen ham tez-tez adashasan

Shunchaki nodir istiora uchun.



Hayat Saif

16 December, 1942 –

Hayat Saif is a twentieth century modern Bengali poet and literary critic from Bangladesh. Born in 1942 as Saiful Islam Khan he assumed this pen name to be Hayat Saif in 1961 when his works started publishing in literary magazines. In early 1960s, still a student, he worked as a casual announcer and newscaster in the Dhaka centre of the then Radio Pakistan and later in Pakistan Television at Lahore Center. He still continues his interests in broadcasting and telecasting and anchors literary programmers and talk shows. He is one of the major poets of Bangladesh belonging to the generation of 1960s who set a clear trend of modern poetry in Bangladesh along with such poets as Rafiq Azad, Asad Chowdhury, Mohammad Rafiq, Abdul Mannan Sved, Rabiul Hossain, Imrul Chowdhury and others. His publications in Bengali include eight collections of poems apart from two collections of essays and a huge number of poems and articles published in various periodicals. One of his important books is titled *Pradhānata Māti o Mānusha*.

Desire

Hayat Saij

Often when I hear your rhymed words,
I can touch your inner nature
Just through your words?

Quickly you gather the leaves of your words,
and together with them
the musical flower of your laughter,
and your bouncing words.
hold my hand
and take me to where I don't know.

Often I cannot hear your words,
But its pure sound reverberates in my ear
and eagerly I look at your exquisite face.
Your lovely lips from where come out
words as colorful as flowers.

Suddenly you look at the horizon and beyond,
And there on a fixed spot, your gaze settles.
I don't know where and what your eyes search
but I see you are looking at the horizon –
An intent image of joy.

And when you want something
I don't know what you really want
I don't grieve for that
For what you desire today
You'll surely forget tomorrow,
wanting something newer.

I will wait for you
Crossing the endings and all the borders -
A waiting that will never perhaps reach its end.



Hayat Saif

16 December, 1942 –

Hayat Saif XX asrning zamonaviy Bengal shoiri va adabiyot tanqidchisi. Hayat Saif 1942 yil tavallud topgan, uning asl ismi Saiful Islom Xon bo'lib, Hayat Saif tahallusiga 1961 yil adabiyot jurnallarida chiqqan asarlaridan so'ng erishadi. 1960 yillarning boshlarida talaba bo'lgan chog'laridayoq, Dhaka markazlari jumladan, Radio Pokiston va keyinchalik Lahor markazida, Pokiston televideniesi kabi markazlarda sharhlovchi, va suhandon bo'lib ham faoliyat yuritdi. Hali hanuz hozirda ham televidenie markazlarida, sharhlovchi sifatida, diktor sifatida, va maruzalar, adabiy programmalarni o'tkazishda juda faoldir. Hayat Saif, 1960 yillarning mashhur shoirlaridan biridir, U Rafiq Azad, Asad Chowdhury, Muhanimad Rafiq, Abdul Mannan Syed, Rabiul Hossain, Imrul Chowdhury va boshqalar kabi zamonaviy sheriyaatga tiniq yo'nalish bergan. Bengal adabiyotida Uning hozirga qadar Bengal tilida sakkizta she'riy saylanmalari va ikkita qo'lyozma asarlar, va boshqa juda ko'plab she'rlar va maqolalari turli nashriyotlarda chiqib ulgurgan. Uning muhim kitobidan biri b "Pradhānata Mā'i o Mānusha".

Istak

Hayat Saif

Men qofiyali so'zlaringni tez tez eshitganimda
Sening ichki tabiatiga qo'l sola olamarmikinman.

Tezgina qoldirgan so'zlaringni to'playsan.
Ular bilan bir qatorda sening kulgingning musiqali gullari, seni
sapchir so'zlaring.
Meni qo'limdan olib,
Men bilmagan yerga olib ketar.

Ko'pincha sening so'zlaringni eshita olmayman,
Ammo bu sof ovoz, quloqlarimda aks etar va men jo'shqinlik bilan
nafis yuzinga boqarman
So'zlar chiqayotgan go'zal lablaring,
Gullar kabi rang barangdir.

Birdan sen osmonu falakka va ufqa qaraysan,
Ko'zalring, aniq bir nishonda.
Men bilmay hayronman, ko'zlaring qayerda va neni izlar
Ammo, men seni ko'kka tikilayotganingni ko'raman-
Huddi hurramlikning aniq timsoli.

Qachonki sen nedir istasang,
Men bilmasman - bu uchun aslo ranjimayman
Bugun istagan xohishing

Erta albat yana unutasan,
Yangi narsa istab qolasan.

Barcha hotimayu, chegaralardan o'tib,
Men seni kutib qolaman,
Bu kutish hech nihoyasiga yetmas.



Mohammad Rafiq

1943-

Mohammad Rafiq was born in Bagerhat in East Bengal in 1943. The essence of his attachment to the student movement is found in his first book, "*Boishakhi Purnima* (1970)". Rafiq believes this first work "immature"; there is no doubt, however, that with his second work, *Dhulor Shonshare Ei Mati* (1976), he developed a distinct style of his own. He withdrew into himself and emerged a more mature poet in *Kirtinasha* (1979), which was awarded the *Alaol Shahityo Puroshkar* for the best book of poetry in Bangladesh. In another major work of his is, *Gaodiya* (1986). Elsewhere, he protests political killings and the rise of military dictators, in a long narrative poem that bears his own pain and that of his nation. His works include *Khola Kobita* (1983), *Kapila* (1983), *Shodeshi Nishshash Tumi Moy* (1988), and *Meghay Ehong Kadai* (1991).

He currently teaches English literature and American poetry at Jahangirnagar University in Savar, Bangladesh. His *Nirbachito Kobita* (Selected Poems, 1993), was drawn from eight previously published collections. Aside from the Alaol Literary Award in 1981, he has also won the Bangla Academy Award in 1987 and the Zebunnessa Mohbubullah Trust Award in 1991.

My Mother

Mohammad Rafiq

This unfamiliar tree bearing fruit over here
it's my mother

mango and rose-apple, pomegranate, pear
or maybe star-apple, hogplum too
guava, pomelo, *kamranga*
so much pain and love, sacrifice and patience

as if all the pronouns of the world
the adjectives, nouns, and prepositions
of a village too, a field, a map with no form

are my mother's other names
expelled from heaven
crossing timidly over to the underworld



Mohammad Rafiq

1943-

Mohammad Rafiq Sharqiy Bengaliyaning Bagerhat tumanida 1943yilda tavallud topdi. Studentlar harakatida qiziqish, u o'zining ilk "Boishakhi *Purnima* (1970)" nomli kitobida topdi. Rafiq o'zining ilk ishini aniq va ravon "hom ish" deb aytadi, ammo uning ikkinchi "*Dhulor Shonshare Ei Mati*, (1976)" nomli kitobida u o'zining o'zgacha usubini yaratdi uning ko'ngli ancha qoniqgan. U ushbu asarda, o'zining didini rivojlantira olgan. Keyinchalik, U 1979 yilda "*Kirtinasha*" nomli ancha fikri terang aql bilan yozilgan asarlarni yozdi va ushbu asari Alaol Shahityo Puroshkar tomonidan Bangladeshning eng zo'r she'riy kitobi bo'yicha taqdirlandi. Uning yana bir muhim asari bu, *Gaodiya* dir. (1986) U o'zining she'rlarida siyosiy o'ldirishlarga va xarbiy diktaturaga qarshi chiqqan, vatani va millati qolaversa o'zi aziyat chekkanini uzun hikoyaviy sherlarda aks ettiradi. Uning boshqa asarlari bo'lmish, "*Khola Kobita*, (1983)", "*Kapila*, (1983)", "*Shodeshi Nishshash Tumi Moy*, (1988)", va "*Meghay Ebong Kadai*, (1991)" kabilardir.

Hozirda Md. Rafiq Dhaka Shahri, Savar viloyatida Jahangirnogor Universitetida Ingliz adabiyoti va Amerika she'riyatidan dars berib kelyapti. Uning "*Nirbachito Kobita*" (She'riy saylanma, 1993) oldingi 8ta nashr qilingan to'plamdan alohida chiqqan. 1981 yil Alaol Shahityo Puroshkar taqdirlovidan tashqari, 1987 yilda Bengal akademiyasida ham taqdirlanadi, shuningdek Zebunnessa mohobubullah ishonchli yorliqlar bilan ham 1991 yil taqdirlandi.

Mening Onam

Mohammad Rafiq

Mevalaring bu tomon olib kelayotgan bu notanish daraxt -
U mening Onam,

Mango va atirgul olmalar, uzumu - noklar yo bo'lmasam janoqi
olmayu, olhori ham

guava, pomelo, kamranga

Qanchalar ko'p og'riq va sevgi, qurbonligu va sabr u o'ziga olgan

Huddi, Dunyoning barcha ot, sifat, kishilik otlari, qishloqning,
dalaning, haritalarning nomlari mening Onamning ozga nomlaridek
Jannatdan chiqib

Dunyoning pastu balandlarini asta bosib o'tmoqda.



Abdul Mannan Syed

3 August, 1943 – 5 September, 2010

Abdul Mannan Syed was a renowned Bangladeshi poet, author and researcher. A versatile writer and poet, he was one of the most prolific Bengali literary personalities of the post-Partition Indian subcontinent. Until his death on 5 September 2010, he was regarded an authority on Bengali literature. Popularly regarded as a poet, he is also notable as a literary critic and an editor. He published more than 150 titles to his credit during his lifetime. His works on poet Jibanananda Das and Kazi Nazrul Islam are not only seminal but also monumental in form, content and quality.

O Fish

Abdul Mannan Syed

The City is asleep.

Midnight. The enormous sky is full of stars.

Only a bright fish is coming out of the mirror.

My eyes see only him.

With silence unbroken my eyes say:

O fish, are you Harun ar-Rashid, in your nightgown

Are you wandering –

from the palace to the thatched cottage

Watching how the wheel of stars is

whirling round and round?

O fish, where are you going?

The city is asleep.

Only a born-blind singer along with thieves,

harlots and police is awake.

And a strange silent fish. O moving fish.

My eyes see only him.

With silence unbroken my eyes say:

O fish, are you the very eyes of mine?

Midnight. The wheel of nature is

whirling round and round on the waterfall.

O fish, where are you going?



Abdul Mannan Syed

3 August, 1943 – 5 September, 2010

Abdul Mannan Said Bangladeshda barcha tan olgan va mashhur shoirlaridan biridir. U shunigdek yozuvchi va tadqiqchi hamdir. Ushbu yozuvchi va shoir, avvalari Hindiston subkontinenti bo'lmish Bengal adabiyotinig eng ilg'or nomoyondalaridan biri edi. Uning vafotidan avval (5 Sentyabr, 2010) Abdul Mannanning Bengal adabiyotida kuchli bir o'rni bo'lgan. U hayotlik chog'laridayoq 150 ga yaqin kitoblarini nashrdan chiqargan. Abdul Mannanning Jibananda Das, Kazi Nazrul Islam kabi mashhur shoirlarga atalgan ishlari nafaqat mashhurligi bilan balki ularning juda katta va sifatli asarligi bilan ajralib turadi.

Hoy Baliq

Abdul Mannan Said

Poytaht uyquga cho'mgan
Yarim tun, Ulkan osmon yulduzlarga to'lgan
Tanho billur baliq oynada ko'rinar.
Mening ko'zlarim tanho uni ko'rar,
Uzulmagan Ko'zlarim jimgina der:
Hoy Baliq, Sen tungi ko'ylagingda Harun ar-Rashidmisan,
Yulduzlar g'ildiragi qay tarzda tinmay aylanishini
kuzatmoqdamisan?!

Hoy Baliq, qayerga ketmoqdasan?
Saroyda birlashgan kulbada turib hayratlanyapsanmi?!

Shahar mutloq uyquga cho'mgan
Tanho ko'r qo'shiqchi bilan o'g'rilar, va mirshrablar hodimi uyg'oq
va notanish mung Baliq.
Hoy suzayotgan baliq.
Mening ko'zlarim faqat uni ko'rar
Ko'zlarim jimgina der:
Hoy baliq, sen mening ko'z nurimmisan?
Yarim tun, Tabiat charhpalagi sharshara uzra tinmay aylanar. Hoy
Baliq, Qayeriarga ketib boryapsan?



Rafiq Azad

January 20, 1943-

Rafiq Azad (Born as **Rafikul Islam**) is a prominent poet of Bengali literature and is the author of 25 collections of poetry including his *Collected Poems*. He was a freedom fighter during Bangladesh Liberation War in 1971. His poetry reflected his experience of the war. His Famous poem is *Bhat De Haramzada*. Azad was born on January 20, 1943, in the remote area of Guni, under Tangail district.

Rafiq Azad is one of the leading Poets of Bangladesh. He is one of the Recipients of Bangla Academy Award in 1984. In 2013, Azad received Ekushey Padak, one of Bangladesh's highest civilian award, for his contributions in language and literature. During the period and afterwards, Azad's poetry changed its course a bit and became more personal, lyrical and romantic. However, most of his poetry depicts poverty, sufferings, injustice, inhumanity, urban and rural life as well as political turmoil, social and economic crises.

While I Think About You

Rafiq Azad

While I think about you
I feel the storm of blood inside me-
I always love to think about you,
You travel continuously throughout my heart-
If I remember you, still today, there is turmoil in my blood, in my
heart, everywhere...

We could not travel together the long path of life,
But we had promised to be together,
That path of life, that was aimless
Which has ended in the depth of light, in front of us...



Rafiq Azad

January 20, 1943-

Rafiq Azadning asl ismi **Rafiqul Islom** bo'lib, U Bangladeshning taniqli shoiri va 25 she'riy to'plamlari bilan birga o'zining saylangan she'rlarining avtoridir. Rafiq Azad 1971 yilda Bangladeshda hukum surgan Mustaqillik uchun bo'lgan kurashida ozodlik uchun kurashgan insondir. Uning she'rlarida ham ushbu urush vaqtlaridagi ko'rgan kechirganlari aks etib turadi. Uning eng mashhur she'rlaridan biri bu "Bhat De Haramzada" (Guruch ber Haromzoda) deb nomlanadi. Azad 1943 yil, 20 Yanvarda, Tangail shahrining Guni viloyatida tavallud topgan. Rafiq Azad Bangladeshning eng yetuk shoirlaridan biri hisoblanadi. U 1984 yilda Bangla Akademiya mukofoti sovrindori bo'lgan. 2013 yilda esa, Azad o'zining adabiyot va til uchun qo'shgan hissasi uchun "Ekushey Padak" nomli Bangladeshning fuqarolar mukofoti bilan taqdirlanadi. Vaqt o'tish bilan Azadning she'rlarida ancha o'zgarish sezildi, uning she'rlarida asosan shahsiy, lirik, va romantik mavzularga oid she'rlar ko'paya boshladi. Lekin, Rafiq Azad she'rlarining ko'p qismini albatta qashoqlik, azob, adolatsizlik, insofsizlik, shahr va qishloqdagi hayot, shuningdek sotsial, politik, va economic tanazzulga yuz tutishi kabi mavzular bayon etilgan.

Seni Hayol Surgan Vaqtimda

Rafiq Azad

Seni hayol surgan vaqtimda
Ichimdagi qonli bo'ronni his etaman-
Men doim sen haqingda o'y surishni hush ko'raman,
Sen tinmay yuragimda sayir etasan-
Agar seni eslasam, hali hanuz, yuragimda, qonimda, vujudimda
shovqin suron turadi

Hayotda ko'p vaqt birga sayr eta olmadik
Lek hamisha birga bo'lishga va'da berdik,
Maqsadsiz hayot so'qmog'i
Ko'z o'ngimizda so'nib ado bo'ldi.



Mahadev Saha

August 5, 1944

Mahadev Saha is one of the foremost poets of the late '60s, an era marked by accomplishments and revolutionary ideas.. He has published around 120 books of poetry. The major themes of his poetry and writings include human relationships, natural beauty, liberalism, romanticized uprising of youth and the appearance of and subsequent events in Bangladesh.

Saha was born on August 5, 1944 in Dhanghara, Sirajganj. The only child of Godadhor Saha and Birajmohini, he started writing poetry at an early age. His first book "Ei Griha Ei Sannyas" was published in 1972. His second book "Chai Bish, Amorata" was published in 1975. Introvert by nature, Saha became an outspoken liberal intellectual in the 1990s against reactionary nationalism and religious fundamentalism in Bangladesh.

Human Being

Mahadev Saha

Human being means date of birth, astrological chart,
Home and place of death,
Documents, property, parents, address.
Relationship with different ethnicity,
Wife –family, Salt, spice and food

Human being means passing life
As a lonely prisoner!

Human being means to write on the back of your hand whatever
comes in your mind, the writing of your fate line, the tide of the
river, a spot on the moon,
For all these wintertime mistakes
Tears, the building of happiness and sorrow
Agriculture, Land, white rain
Yellow soil, green harvest
These houses, these people
Rebellion or preparation for war.
Misunderstandings among the people

Human being means you and me,
Hair of the head or nail of the hand
All these eyes and ears from the time of birth
Naked body

Human being means, the frame of the face,
As I look like
Eating and sleeping, roaming during the night
Silent death!

Human being means nothing else,
but handwriting and blue photography.



Mahadev Saha

August 5, 1944-

Mahadev Saha 60 chi yillarning eng yetuk shoirlaridan bo'lib, ko'plab aktivist va revolyutsiya g'oyalarga boy insondir. Saha deyarli 120 ga yaqin she'riy kitoblarni yozib nashrdan chiqargan. Uning she'rlarinig va asarlarining ko'p qismini inson rishtalari, tabiiy go'zallik, liberalism, yosh avlodning romantik o'sishlari, Bangladeshning eng go'zal ko'rinishlari va bo'lib o'tgan hodisalar tashkil etadi.

Saha 1944 yil, 5 Avgustda Dhangaraha shahri, Sirajganj viloyatida tavallud topdi. U Godador Saha va Birajmohinilarning yagona o'g'li bo'lib, u she'r yozishni yoshligidanoq boshlaydi. Uning ilk kitobi "Ei Griha Ei Sannyas" deb nomlanib, u 1972 yil nashrdan chiqqan. Sahaning ikkinchi kitobi bo'lmish "Chai Bish, Amorata" esa, 1975 yilda nashrdan chiqadi. 1990 yillarga kelib Saha Bangladeshdagi Milliy va Diniy fundamentalizmga qarshi turib kurashgan holda, tabiatdan uyatchang va kamtar bo'lishiga qaramsadan, u haqqoniy liberal, intellektual shaxs sifatida jonbozlik ham ko'rsatdi.

Odamzod

Mahader Saha

Odamzod, bu insoniyatning tug'ilishi, yulduzlar bashorati.

O'limning uyi va joyi,

Hujjatlar, Shahsiy mulk, ota-ona, manzil, aloqa

Er-xotin, tuz, ziravor va yemish.

Odamzod bu, yolg'iz mahbus kabi

Hayotni o'tkazish demak!

Odamzod bu hayolga kelgan narsa,

Kaftga yozmoq demakdir.

Qismatingi, dengiz suvi ko'tarilishi,

Oy yuzidagi dog'ni yozmoq demakdir.

Barcha ayoz paytidagi hatolar

Ko'z yoshlar, baht uyi va g'am anduh.

Qishloq, zamin, oq yomg'ir.

Sariq tuproq, yam-yashil bog' rog'lar

Bu uylar, bu odamlar

Isyon yo qo'zg'alonga taraddud ko'rish.

Odamlar orasidagi tushunmovchilik

Odamzod bu, sen va men,

Boshdagi sochlar yo qo'ldagi tirnoqlar

Tug'ilgandan buyongi barcha ko'z va quloqlar,

yalang tana

Odamzod bu, ovqat yeb, uhlayotgan, tunda yolg'iz

Sayr qilayotgan yuz

Tinch o'lim!

Odamzod bu, qo'lyozma va g'amgin suratlardan o'zga hech narsa emas.



Nirmalendu Goon

21 June, 1945-

Nirmalendu Goon is one of the most popular Bangladeshi poet known for his accessible verse. He was born in Kashbon in Barhatta in Netrokona, undivided India, present day Bangladesh. His first book of poetry was published in 1970. Since then he has published forty five collections of poetry and twenty collections of prose. Part of the generation of poets of 1960s, Goon's poetry contains stinging criticism of the nouveau riche and a touching description of the contrasting fate of the masses. A love of freedom and faith in the human spirit also permeates many of his poems. An avowed Marxist, Goon has also written poems urging an upheaval of the poor against the rich. He also has written a number of poems on important personalities, including Rabindranath, Sheikh Mujib, Lenin, Shakti Chattopadhyay and others.

Maybe I'm Not Human!

Nirmalendu Guon

Maybe i'm not human, humans are different;
They can walk, they can sit,
and they can wander room to room
They are different;
they are afraid of death, scared of snakes.
Maybe I'm not human.
Then how can snakes raise no fear within me?
How can I go standing alone all day long like a tree?
How can I sing no song watching a movie?
How can I go without drinking wine with ice?
How can I pass a night without closing my eyes?

Indeed I feel strange when I think about
The way I go alive from morning to eve.,
From eve to night.
When I'm alive,
I feel strange.
When I write,
I feel strange.
When I paint,
I feel strange.

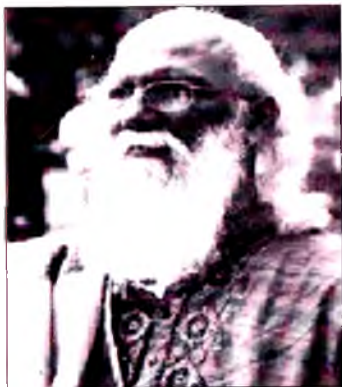
Maybe I'm not human;
If I were a human,
I'd have a pair of shoes of my own,
I'd have a home of my own,
I'd have a room of my own,
I'd get warmed in the embrace of my wife at night.
On the top of my belly my child would play,
my child would paint.

Maybe I'm not human;
Were I a human,
Why do I laugh
When I see the sky empty like my heart?

Maybe I'm not human
Humans are different;
They have hands, they have a nose,
They have eyes like yours
Which can refract reality
The way prisms refract light.

Were I a human,
I'd have scars of love on my thigh,
I'd have the sign of anger on my eye,
I'd have a mother,
I'd have a father,
I'd have a sister,
I'd have a wife who'd love me,
I'd have fear of accidents or a sudden death.

Maybe I'm not human;
If I were a human,
I could not write poems to you,
I could not pass a night without you.
Humans are different; they are afraid of death,
They are afraid of snakes,
They flee away when they see snakes;
Whereas instead fleeing away,
mistaking them as my friends
I approach them, embrace them.



Nirmalendu Goon

21 Iyul, 1945-

Nirmalendu Goon Bangladeshning eng yetuk, oson tushunarli sherlari uchun taniqli shoirlaridan biridir. U avval Hindiston yerlariga kirgan yer bo'lmish Netrokona shahri, Kashbon tumani, Barhatta qishlog'ida tavallud topdi, hozirda ushbu yerlar ikki mamlakat ajralib chiqqandan so'ng Bangladesh mamlakatiga tegishli. Uning ilk she'riy to'plamlar kitobi 1970 yilda chop etilgan. Shu vaqtdan beri Nirmalendu Goon 45 ta she'riy to'plamlar va yigirmaga yaqin prozalar to'plamlarini chop etib kelmoqda. 1960 yillarning shoirlar avlodidan chiqqan Goonning she'rlarida boy kibrlarni tanqid va olamoning katta farqli taqdiri xaqida bo'lgan. Uning ko'plab boshqa she'rlarida esa ozodlikni sevish va inson jasoratiga ishonch kabi mano'lar ila yo'g'rilgan. Marxizmni tan olgan Goon, boylaga qarshi, kambag'allarning o'ta notinchliklari borasida ham ko'plab she'rlar yozgan. Shuningdek Goon, komil va mashhur shoirlar bo'lmish, Tagor, Sheikh Mujibur, Lenin, Shakti Chattopadhyay kabi insonlarga bag'ishlangan she'rlari ham mavjud.



Ehtimol Men Inson Emasdurman!

Nirmalendu Goon

Ehtimol Men inson emasdurman, Insonlar o'zgachadirlar
Ular yura oladilar, ular o'tira oladilar, bir joydan boshqasiga nazar tashlaydilar.
Ular o'zgachadirlar; ular o'limdan qo'rqadilar, Ilondan hayqqadilar.
Ehtimol Men Inson emasdurman.

Aks holda ilonlar qanday menda qorquvsizlikni uyg'ota olishadi
Men qanday kun bo'yi yolg'iz turgan daraht misoli yurib boray?

Qay yosinnda qo'shiqsiz kuylay olay?
Qay yosinda muz qo'shilmagan sharob ichmasdan boray? Qandayin
ko'zlarimni yumay, tunimni o'tkaza olay?

Tongdan kechga qadar, va kechdan tunga qadar
Qay yosinda tirik qolishimni o'ylasam,
Men hayratga tushaman.

Tirik ekanman, men ajablanaman.
Yozganimda, hayratlanaman.
Rasm chizganimda, ta'jublanaman.

Ehtimol men Inson emasdurman;
Agar inson bo'lganimda
O'z poy afzalim bo'lgan bolardi
O'z uyim bo'lar edi
O'z xonam bo'lgan bo'lar edi
Tunlari ayolim issiq taftidan bahramand bo'lib isingan bo'lar edim

Bagrimda bolam o'ynayotgan bo'lar edi.

Mening bolam rasm chizgan bo'lar edi.

Ehtimol Men inson emasdurman;

Inson bo'lsam, nima uchun osmonni meni yuragim

kabi bo'shligin korsam, men kulaman?!

Ehtimol Men inson emasdurman,

Insonlar o'zgachadirlar

Ularda qo'l va burun bor

Sizlarniki kabi Ularda ham haqqoniylikni ko'ruvchi ko'zlar bor

Men inson bo'lsam

Sevgidan qolgan chandig' o'rni qolgan bo'lardi

Ko'zlarimda jahl bo'lardi

Onam bo'lardi, Otam bo'lardi,

Opam bolardi, meni sevgan suyukli rafiqam bo'lardi

Menda halokatdan yoki kutilmagan o'limdan qurquv bo'lgan bo'lardi.

Ehtimol men Inson emasman, inson bo'lsam,

Sizga she'r yoza olmagan bo'lar edim

Sizsiz tunlarimni o'tkaza olmagan bo'lardim.

Insonlar o'zgachadirlar, Ular o'limdan qo'rqadilar

Ular ilondan hayqadilar

Ilonni ko'rsalar o'zlarini uzoqqa olib qochadilar

Men esa ulardan qochish o'rniga, xato qilib o'z do'stimdek qabul qilaman,

Ulariga talpinaman, ularni bag'rimga bosaman.



Abul Hasan

4 August, 1947- 26 November, 1975

Abul Hasan was a poet and journalist, born at Barnigram in Tungipara, Gopalganj on 4 August 1947. His paternal residence was at Jhanjhania Gram in Nazirpur, Pirojpur. His real name was Abul Hossain Miah. Abul Hasan was his pen name. Abul Hasan, who came first in the Asian Poetry Competition held in 1970, occupies an important place in modern Bangla Poetry though he wrote for only a decade. His poems reflect the feelings of grief, self-abnegation, and loneliness. They are preoccupied with imaginings of death and ideas of separation. Among his volumes of poems are *Raja Jay Raja Ase* (1972), *Je Tumi Haran Karo* (1974) and *Prithak Palanka* (1975). The poetic play *Ora Kayekjan* (1988) and *Abul Hasaner Galpa Sanggraha* (1990) were published after his death.

Life from Birth to Death

Abul Hasan

Death will take me,
but the United Nations will not,
For that I want to tell to the people,
the assembly of poets,
Before my death-
Dear friends, calm down,
be patient like roses.
What is the use of war?
What is the use of animosity?
Why are you so greedy for occupation?
The papers are full with news of loss,
destruction and genocide.
Man went to the Moon, I got my love,
Even then there were no ends to conflict on Earth!

Nobody in the world like me spent the Night
By listening to the songs of a crippled beggar or felt the deep
disappointment of the poor!
Half of our life we spent
making love and procreation
Dear friends, even then,
how many times in our life,
Could we tell ourselves
I am well, I am very well.



Abul Hasan

4 August, 1947- 26 Noyabr, 1975

Abul Hasan shoir va jurnalist bo'lib 1947 yil, 4 Avgustda Gopalganj Shahri, Banrnigram tumani, Tungipara qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. Uning asl ismi Abul Hossain Mirah bo'lgan. Abul Hasan uning ikkinchi nomi bo'lgan. Abul Hasan, 1970 yilda Osiyo She'riyati musobaqasida birinchi o'rinni egallaydi va faqat 10 yil sheriyat bilan shug'ulangan bo'lsa xam zamonaviy Bengal adabiyotida o'chmas iz qoldiradi. Uning she'rlarida yolg'izlik, g'am, o'zligini rad etish hissi kabi mavzular yaqqol ko'zga tashlanadi. Ular o'limni tasavvur qilish va ayrilish fikrlariga to'la. Abul Hasanning bir nechta yaratgan she'riy boblari "Raja Yav Raja Ase, (1972)", "Ye tumi Haran Karo, (1974)" va "Prithak Palanka" (1975) nashrdan chiqqan. Qolaversa, Abul Hasanning "Ora Kayekjan, (1988)", va "Abul Hasaner Galpa Sanggraha, (1990)" kabi asarlari uning o'limidan so'ng chop etildi va nashrdan chiqdi.

Tug'ilishdan To O'lingacha Bo'lgan Hayot

Abul Hasan

O'lim meni olib ketar,
Ammo Birlashgan Millatlar emas,
Buning uchun insonlar, shoirlar, jamiyatga ayturman,
O'limdan avval,
Aziz do'stlar, tinchlaning,
Atirgullar singari sabrli bo'ling!
Urushning nima kerak joyi bor?
Dushmanlikning nima foydasi bor?
Nima uchun Yerga bu qadar suq va ochko'zsizlar?
Ro'znomalar yo'qotish, milliy va diniy aholini qirib tashlash,
vayronayu harobalik habarlariga to'lib toshgan,
Inson oyga yetdi, Men sevgimga yetdim.
Shunda ham Yerda urush va janjal tugamas!

Dunyoda hech kim men kabi tunni bunday o'tkazmas,
Majruh tilanchini qo'shiqlarini tinglab,
Gadoylarning umidsizlikka yuz tutgan sezish bilan.
Yarim umrimiz sevgi va nasl qoldirish ila o'tdi.
Aziz do'stlar, shunday ekan, umrimiz bo'yi bir birimizga
Necha bor, Men yahshiman, Men juda yahshiman deb ayta oldik?



Helal Hafiz

7 October, 1948-

Helal Hafiz is a Bangladeshi poet. He studied at Netrokona Datta High School, Netrokona College and University of Dhaka. His first collection of poems: *Je Jale Agun Jwale* published in 1986 was the best-selling Bengali book in Ekushey Book Fair of the year. "*Nishiddha Sampadakiya*" ("The Banned Editorial"), one of his most quoted poems inspired at least two generations of revolutionaries and angry young men. During the Mass Upsurge in 1969 it became a popular slogan and a constant source of inspiration for Bengali political activists, especially students. In 2014, he received Bangla Academy Award for poetry.

If I Get a Flag

Helal Hajir

It was promised, that if I get a flag
I will not write anymore poems of budding sadness

It was promised, that if I get a flag
The singer of religious songs
Mistress Sabita, a hermit
In her failed forties will cry out,
“I got it, I got it”

It was promised, that if I get a flag
The daughter of the person who collects leaves during winter mornings
Will enjoy the warmth of the National Anthem out of rhythm with the leaves.

It was promised, that if I get a flag
Landless Manu Mia will sing
songs of contentment of summer months
The children of war will survive with the
honest income of milk and rice

It was promised, that if I get a flag
We will deposit all our sorrow to the collective farm,
We will divide all the happiness of
combined scientific cultivation

And carry it to our own families.



Helal Hafiz

7 Oktyabr, 1948-

Helal Hafiz Bangladeshda tavallud topgan shoirdir. U Netrokona Datta maktabida, Netrokona kollejida va Dhaka Uniwersitetlarida tahsil oladi. Uning ilk she'riy to'plamlaridan biri bu "Je Jale Agun Jwale, 1986" bo'lib, ushbu yilda "Ekushey" ochiq kitoblar ko'rgazmasida eng haridbob kitob bo'lgan. "Nishiddha Sampadakiya" nomli mashhur she'riy to'planmasi esa revolyutsioner, g'azablangan yosh insonlarning deyarli ikki avlodini ruhini ko'tarib kelgan. 1969 yillarning ommaviy qo'zg'olon pallasida bu to'plam barcha Bengal siyosat jonbozlari, asosan talabalarni shiori va ilhom manbai bo'lib xizmat qildi. 2014 yilda Helal Hafez, Bangla Akademiyasi mukofotini o'z she'rlari uchun oldi.

Agar Bayroqqa Erishsam

Helal Hafiz

Agar bayroqqa erishsam, va'da beraman,
Men hech qachon tushkunlikka oid she'r yozmasman.

Agar bayroqqa erishsam, va'da beraman,
Diniy qo'shiqlar kuychisi Sabita honim, zohid ¹
"Men erishdim, Men erishdim" deb
Qirqqa to'lgan yoshlarida, yiqilib, yeg'larlar,

Agar bayroqqa erishsam, va'da beraman,
Qishning tongida, barg teruvchi kimsaning qizi
Barglar shiviri ostidan,
Davlat madhiyasining issiq taftidan, rohatlanar, huzur etar.

Agar bayroqqa erishsam, va'da beraman,
Yersiz Manu Mia, yoz oylari haqida,
Mamnuniyat ila qo'shiq aytar
Urushning bolalari halol topgan,
Sut va guruch yeb, hayot saqlar.

Agar bayroqqa erishsam, va'da beraman,
Barcha g'am anduhlarimizni
Birlashgan fermaga tikamiz,
Ilmiy yetuvshilardan yo'g'rilgan xursandchiliklarni bo'lishurmiz
Va uni o'z oilamizga olib borurmiz.

¹ Zohid- Tarki dunyochi, qalandar, darvesh ma'nolarini beradi.



K. Ashraf Hossain

4 January 1950 – 16 June 2013

Khondakar Ashraf Hossain was a leading poet, essayist, translator and editor from Bangladesh. He wrote more than eighteen titles. Hossain was born in the Joynagar village of Jamalpur Sadar Upazila, Dhaka, Bangladesh, in 1950. He earned B.A degree in English from University of Dhaka in 1970. Also he has done his M.A. degree in English from University of Dhaka in 1971 and in Linguistics in 1981. He also obtained PhD in English from University of Dhaka. Dr Hossain was a professor and chairman of the Department of English at University of Dhaka. He published a number of collections of poetry and of essays in Bengali and English. Dr Hossain has translated from Bangla to English and from German and English to Bangla. His poems have been translated into English, German, French, Telegu and Hindi. Dr. Hossain edits and publishes a literary magazine: *Ekobingsho* (English: The Twenty-First) which was embarked upon by Hossain himself in 1985 with its main focus on the new poetry of Bangladesh. In May, 2013 Hossain was appointed as the third vice-chancellor of Jatiya Kabi Kazi Nazrul Islam University.

Trivia

Khondakar Ashraf Hossain

Sorrow is a sitar that cuts the maestro's finger
just to test the sharpness of its strings;
Happiness is a landlord, who has no room to let,
yet does not take down the TO LET sign;
Adversity is that big arch through which you can see
the real face of your friend.
And love is like a pillow that has to be sun-dried
now and then, or else it stinks;
While separation is a left-behind suitcase -
its key has gone with the owner, and there's no spare.
Your wife is your old bank account:
it's troublesome these days to withdraw money,
because signatures don't match.
And your children?
Your children are the mileposts to your grave-
Footprints of the traveler snatched away by a tiger.



K. Ashraf Hossain

4 Yanvar 1950 – 16 Iyun 2013

Hondakar Ashraf Hosain Bangladeshning mashhur shoiri, hikoyashunosi, tarjimoni va nashriyotchisi edi. U o'n sakkizdan ziyod asarlarni yozgan. Hossain, 1950 yil, Bangladeshning poytahti Dhaka shahri, Jamalpur Sadar tumani, Joynagar qishlog'ida tavallud topgan. 1970 yilda Dhaka universitetida Ingliz tili adabiyoti bo'yicha Bakalavrluk darajasini oladi, so'ngra shu yo'nalishning o'zida 1971 yili Magistrlik darajasini ham oladi, Magistrlikni 1981 yil Lingvistika yo'nalishida ham yoqlaydi. Shuningdek. Ingliz adabiyoti boyicha Doktorlik dissertatsiyasini ham yoqlaydi. U keyinchalik, Dhaka Univertetida, Ingliz Adabiyoti kafedasining Bosh mudiri va professori bo'lib faoliyat yuritadi. U ikki tilda ya'ni Ingliz va Bengal tillarida bir qancha she'r va asarlarni yozib nashrdan chiqargan. Dr. Ashraf Hosain Bengal tilidan Ingliz tiliga shunigdek Nemis va Ingliz tillaridan Bengal tiliga tarjima qilgan. Uning she'rlari Ingliz, Nemis, Fransuz, Telegu va Hindiy tillarga tarjima qilingan. Dr. Hossain 1985 yilda Bangladesh yangi she'riyatiga bag'ishlangan she'rlarini adabiy jurnallarda chiqishida muharrirlik qildi va chop etdi. Ulardan biri "Ekobingsho" (yigirma bir) deb nomalanadi. 2013 yil Dr. Hosain, Kazi NAZrul Islam Institutiga uchinchi nantsler o'rinbosari lavozimida ish faoliyatini davom ettirgan.

Siyqa

Khondakar Ashraf Hossain

G'am bu, torning o'tkirligini sinash uchun, ustozning barmog'ini kesuvchi sitordir;
Baht bu, berishga honasi yoq bo'lgan yerning egasi,
hali hanuz "Marhamat" belgisini olmasligi
Kulfat bu, do'stning asl nushasini ko'rsa bo'ladigan ulkan ustundir
Muhabbat esa, quyoshda quritishga tog'ri keluvchi eski yostiqlik kabidir,
shunda ham, ertami kech, shundan badbo'y hid kelar.
Ajralish bu, chetda qoldirilgan Chamadon-
kalit egasi bilan, va ortiqcha kalit yo'q
Ayoling bu, sening eski zaxirangdir,
pul olishda muammo uyg'otar, chunki imzolar to'g'ri kelmas.
Va farzandlaringchi?
Sening farzandlaring, go'ring tomon chaqirimlarni ko'rsatadigan
ustun - Sayohatchining yo'lbars tomonida tutiladigan oyog' izlari.



Shamim Azad

11 November, 1952 -

Shamim Azad (Bengali) is a British bilingual poet, storyteller and writer of Bangladeshi origin. Shamim Azad was born in Mymensingh, Dhaka, Bangladesh. Her performance fuses the lines between education and entertainment and her workshops are rooted in Asian folk, oral traditions and heritage. Azad has published books including novels, collections of short stories, essays and poems in both English and Bangla and has been included in various anthologies including *British South Asian Poetry*, *My Birth Was Not In Vain*, *Velocity*, *Emlit Project* and *Mother Tongues*. She wrote two plays for Half Moon Theatre. She has performed at venues including the Museum of London, Cambridge Water Stone, Liberty Radio, Battersea Arts Centre, Lauderdale House, the Commonwealth Institute, British Library, British Council of Bangladesh, Takshila in Pakistan and New York. She is a trustee of charity One World Action, a school Governor and Chairperson of *Bishwa Sahitya Kendra* (World Literature Centre) London.

By Walking Towards the Tired Road of the Earth

Shamim Azad

My taste of laugh ended to the nearest
Available turns of rivers of myths
Tearing apart the blanket of mist
Of the jealous woods.
I startled and tripped
On Autumn Crocus of Anguish.
There I went-
In there
My crushed soul went Men
But no new tears of surprise dropped
Over my freshly grown Viyella of hope.
Walking by the fatigued road of the Earth
Thought-dust covered,
My thin shaky hanged arms
Quiet marks of sleepless nights
Got filled with cups of opium
Transforming my mental ceramics
Into a sparkly tinsel stream.
Brushing past through the passive grass
My breath was coming back
To inhale the lovely smell
Lurking out of my newly wedded book
Restoring complete insanity
To acquire the evaporated
taste of this enduring journey again.



Shamim Azad

11 Noyabr, 1952 -

Shamim Azad Bangladeshlik, Britaniya va Bengal tilida yozuvchi shoir, ertakshuns va yozuvchi. Shamim Azad Bangladeshning Dhaka shahri, Mymensing tumanida, tug'ilgan. Uning barcha asarlari bilim olish, o'yin-kulgu kabi mazularga qaratilgan. Uning asarlari asosan Osiyo Folklyori, Ichki madaniyat, o'zaki urf-odat va meros bilan yo'g'rilgan. Shamim Azad she'riy asarlar bilan bir qatorda u ikki tilda roman, qisqa hikoyalarning saylanmasi, qo'lyozmalar, she'rlar chop etilgan va ko'plab antologiyalarga kiritilga, aynan Britaniya Janubiy Osiyo she'riyati, jumladan: "Meni tug'ilgan vatanim Vain emas" "Tezlik", "Emlit plani", va "Ona tili".. Ushbu asarlarni shuningdek London Muzeyi, Kembrij suvli tosh, Ozodlik radiosi, Battersea sana't markazi, Lauderdale uyi, Hamdo'stlik oliygohi, Britaniya kutubxonasi, Bangladeshdagi Britaniya Consulligi, Pokistondagi Takshila va Nyu Yorkda ham namoyish etishga ulgurgan. Shamim Azad Londondagi "Bishwa Sahitya Kendra" (Dunyo Adabiyot Markazi) da maktab boshlig'i lavozimida va "Bir Dunyo Harakati" xayriya tashkilotiga vasiylik qiladi.

Horigan Yerning Yo'lkalaridan Keta Yotib

Shamim Asad

Qaysar daraxtzorni bosgan tuman qomig'ini vayron qilib,
Afsonalar daryosining mavridi,
Mening kulgum ta'mi nihoyasiga yetgan
Miflar daryolarining mavridi kelgan.
Kuzda qattiq og'riqning za'faronidan,
Men cho'chidim va yiqildim
Qalbim parchalangan joyga bordim
Ammo mening yangi irrillagan umidimga
hayratdan yangi ko'z yosh oqmadi
Toliqqan yerning ko'chalaridan
hayolni chang qoplagan,
Mening nozik qo'llarim qaltirab osilgan.

Uyqusiz tunlarning jimjitlik belgisi
opium to'la piolalarni bo'shatib
Hayolimni uchqunli yaltiroq oqimga oqqizaman.
O'tmishim jonsiz o'tlardan o'tib,
Nikoh kitobimdan kelayotgan yashirin rohatli isni hidlash uchun,
meni nafasim qaytar
Butunlay tentak bo'lib
Chidamli safarni tamini ta'tish uchun.



Rudra Md. Shahidullah

16 October, 1956 – 21 June, 1992

Rudra Mohammad Shahidullah was a Bengali poet. Shahidullah was noted for his revolutionary and romantic poetry. He is considered one of the leading Bengali poets of 1970s. Shahidullah was the husband of writer Taslima Nasrin. In the popular culture of Bangladesh, Shahidullah's most well known contribution is the song *Bhalo Achi Bhalo Theko*, popular ever since it was written. Rudra Mohammad Shahidullah was born on 16 October 1956 in Barishal, Bangladesh. The works of this brilliant poet were popularized later by legendary singer-songwriter of India Kabir Suman and famous Bengali singer Sabina Yasmin. As once famously stated by Kabir Suman, the song "*Amar bhitro o bahire*" became an all time popular song for the Bengalis of both Bangladesh and West Bengal.

Untimely Sound of the Conch Shell

Rudra Md. Shahidullah

There is no need for that much heart,
We need something physical, something romantic.
We don't need so many acceptances, so much praise,
We need some pain,
some indifference and some refusal.

Courage tempts me;
Life introduces me to some pain,
There is untimely hunger and draught
There is no need for that many flowers.

With the heart full of hatred
I think of Nilima
The pain of people suffering from hunger
There is no need, there is no need-
Please retreat all sympathetic hands.

You, spoiled youth,
should cry for a few days in darkness
Burn yourself for a few days in poison and confusion
Otherwise the sympathy of soil will not adjust with you
Also, darkness will make you float for few more days.

There is no need of that much love,
A face without language or a simple life
We don't need - we don't need
We need some revengeful rebellion, we need some pain We need
some heat in the blood,
we need some warmth.
We need some red, strong fire.



Rudra Md. Shahidullah

16 Oktyabr, 1956 – 21 Iyun, 1992

Rudra Mohammad Shahidullah Bengal shoiridir. Shahidullah o'zining revolyutsiya va romantic sherlari bilan mashhur. U 1970 yillarning eng yetuk shoirlaridan hisoblangan. Shahidullah yozuvchi Taslima Nazninning turmush o'rtog'i bo'lgan. Shahidullah Bangladeshning madaniyatida eng mashhur asarlaridan biri bu "*Bhalo Achi Bhalo Theko*" qo'shig'idir. Rudra Mohammad Shahidullah 1956 yil, 16 Oktyabrda, Barishal shahri, Bangladeshda tavallud topgan. Ushbu tengi yo'q shoirning yozgan asarlari, qo'shiqlari, Hindistonning eng mashhur qo'shiqchi va bastakorlari bo'lmish, Kabir Suman va Bengal kuychisi Sabina Yasminlar tomonidan kuylanib juda mashhur bo'lgan. Shahidullahning yana bir o'ta mashur qo'shiqlaridan biri "Amar Bhito o bahire" deb nomlanib, bu yana bir mashhur qo'shiqchi Kabir Suman aytganidek, bu qo'shiq ham Bangladesh, ham G'arbiy Bengaliya (Hindiston) da ham hali hanuz juda mashhurdir.

Chig'anoqning Tinimsiz Chalingan Tovushi

Rudra Md. Shahidullah

Bunchalar qiynoqning keragi yo'q,
Bizga jismoniy , ishqiy biron nima kerak.
Bizga bu qadar lavozimlaru sovg'alar kerak emas,
Bizga ozgina dard, loqaydlik va yana ozgina qarshilik kerak.

Jasurlik meni jalb etar;
Hayot meni qiynoqlarga duchor qilar,
Tinimsiz ochlik va yelvizak hukum surar
Bunchalar ko'p gullarning keragi yo'q.

Nafrat to'la yurak
Men Nilimani, ochlikdan ezilgan insonlarning og'riqlarini
o'ylayman
Keragi yo'q, aslo keragi yo'q-
O'tinaman, barcha hamdard qo'llaringizni yana cho'zing.

Yoshlikni zoye ketkizgan siz yoshlar,
Qorong'ulikdan bir necha kun yig'lashingiz lozim
O'zingizni sarosimada va zaharda bir necha yoqing
Aks holda rahimdilliku oqko'ngillik siz bilan chiqishmagay
Shuningdek bu qorong'ulik sizni bir necha kun o'z qavmiga olar.

Bunchalar sevgi-muhabbatning aslo keragi yo'q,
Tilsiz chehra, yo oddiy hayot
Keragi yoq, aslo keragi yo'q
Bizga oz moz o'chli isyon kerak, bizga ozgina og'riq kerak
Qonimizga oz moz issiqlik kerak,
Bizga iliqlik kerak.
Bizga qizg'ish, kuchli olov kerak.

